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**WAR**



**CRY**

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ROYAL INTEREST IN THE SALVATION ARMY

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(SEE PAGES EIGHT and NINE)

## EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

### What About Others?

IN THE summer many of our corps activities slacken off, leaving us with a greater measure of leisure time on our hands. Though few of us will be absent all summer, most of us will find many opportunities of escaping the hustle and heat of the city. We anticipate these warm days, long evenings of peaceful relaxation in cottages, parks or merely back gardens.

But many of us become selfish in our enjoyment of them. So concerned are we about our own pleasure that we push any concern for others from our minds. We seem determined to take a holiday from our dedication to the task of winning souls. Yet within our circle of friends and acquaintances all of us will find individuals or families who will not get much enjoyment out of the summer season. To our "shut-ins," summer may be only a succession of hot, sultry days in a tiny, stuffy room.

#### Shared Blessings

What a relief and pleasure a day at a lake or an evening drive would be to them! There may be a family or two connected with the corps who will hardly manage a trip to a park for a picnic. Why not share one of yours?

We need not feel that we must sacrifice our own enjoyment. Pleasure shared is pleasure multiplied. We might even discover that some of these lonely ones make excellent company and can really enrich our lives. This year, let's all make some effort to share at least one outing with one of our "forgotten" ones who might otherwise never see a country sunset, breathe the fresh breeze blowing off the water or hear the twilight song of the vesper sparrow.

Gladys Donelon, Edmonton

### ALCOHOL A NARCOTIC

IN YOUTH, the growing period of life, drug damage is greater than in later years, for the drug not only hinders the necessary work of the cells for the time, but may prevent the growth and development of the cells, and handicap the youth by an immature, weakened or stunted body, mind or soul.

As the brain cells of the mind are later in developing than the body cells, so they are more delicately made, and more easily injured or destroyed.

Within a few minutes of drinking a glass of beer or wine, some of the alcohol has passed unchanged and undigested into the blood stream and soon reaches the brain, and these most delicate cells are affected first.

Alcohol is the only narcotic from which the public is not protected by restriction of sales. Why should this be?

### THINKING AND HEALTH

THERE are people who admire the picturesque language of the Bible simply for the beauty of its language. They do not always see the deep, spiritual significance underlying the monumental vocabulary used by the translators of the Bible in the middle ages.

For instance, they read the 103rd Psalm, and marvel at the perfection of its language, but when they come to the line that says, "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases," they completely miss the lesson that God intends we should learn—namely, that spiritual health means bodily health.

While it is true that certain sicknesses are natural, others are obviously the outcome of a sick mind. These facts have not been realized to such an extent until this last two or three decades, but with the marvellous modern equipment scientists have evolved they have been able to examine, for instance, the processes of digestion, and see how it can be affected by emotional disturbances.

The heart and many other organs of the body are similarly affected under stress and strain, and undoubtedly the tragic breakdown of many young lives is the result of over-work or over-worry, or by harmful thinking.

We have unexpected support to

the theory that spiritual health means physical health in the words of Doctor J. C. Jung, the distinguished European psychiatrist. After thirty years practice he wrote:

"Among all my patients in the second half of life—that is to say, past thirty-five—there has not been one whose problem, in the last resort, has not been that of finding a religious outlook on life. It is safe to say that everyone of them fell ill because he or she had lost that which the living religions of every age have given to their followers. Not one of them has really been healed who did not regain his religious outlook."

It is significant that many people when they get past the first enthusiasms of youth, appear to lose their faith in God. No doubt disillusionment has set in. Perhaps they have been deceived by those who made a big profession of religion, or perhaps they have simply neglected reading their Bible, attending a place of worship, or saying their prayers. "Where there is no wood, the fire goes out," as the Bible so graphically puts it.

But, thank God, faith can be restored. We have read of many outstanding cases where thinking men have recovered their faith in middle life, and have become enthusiastic workers for Christ.

Perhaps some readers, scanning

(Continued foot column 4)

### WISDOM COMES FROM ABOVE



MANY PROBLEMS face the governments and people of the world's nations in these times of complicated administration, and when one problem is settled others often arise. As with individuals, so with nations and groups of nations, where God and His laws are revered and kept, many perplexing questions are answered.

### Common Sense Needed

ONE of the sobering thoughts that comes to thinking people in this our day and generation is that the "cold war" is still going on in the world, causing much suspicion and unrest. Every once in a while it erupts into trouble among the minor nations, occupies the front pages of the newspapers for a period and is settled only after considerable losses on one side or the other, and long and wearying discussions among the major nations.

The arms' race, though not always seen on the surface, still persists; new weapons are pronounced and announced to the world, and expenditures rise to incredible amounts. As has happened over and over again, powerful weapons and machines are invented and produced with great ingenuity and effort, only to be discarded a few years later as obsolete and useless. The stock-piles of the countries involved must be tremendous and the junk-piles even more so.

One wonders what good could have been done with the billions that have been spent on various and succeeding types of guided-projectiles, power-rockets and atom and hydrogen bombs. This fabulous fortune could have gone to scores of useful purposes that would have benefitted humanity, especially the underprivileged.

Let us hope and fervently pray that common sense in these and other matters may prevail.

### UNITED NATIONS REPORT

THE following extracts are from a report on alcohol given by the United Nations Health office:

"The community's death rate, crime rate, and accident rate vary according to the average alcohol consumption.

"When alcoholism decreases, so do the death rate, crime rate, and accident rate.

"Removal of restrictions on alcohol is followed by a rise in commitments to asylums, hospitalizations and delinquency."

(Continued from column 3) this, and wondering why sickness has laid its hand upon them, will suddenly realize it may be because they have lost faith in God and, consequently, have lost the power to resist evil influences. They have allowed hatred, jealousy, envy, desires for revenge, feelings of discontent, a sense of frustration and hopelessness—all these things that should be attributed to the Devil—to fester in their minds to the hurt of their bodies. By getting back their faith in God they will banish all these influences. Consequently, that great ocean of God's goodness and health that is all around us will surge through their beings and they will experience the truth of the words of the psalm we quoted at the beginning of this article, "who redeemeth thy life from destruction, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's."

# GREATER THAN THE SEVEN WONDERS

HERE were seven ancient wonders of the world, termed as such because of their size, and the skill required to erect these statues or buildings. A thousand scientists, a few years ago, voted on seven modern wonders, selecting wireless-telegraphy, the telephone, the aeroplane, the radium ray, spectrum analysis, antiseptics and antitoxins. They were chosen because of their practical benefit to the human race.

But these and the ancient wonders fade into insignificance beside the wonder of Christ. What a name! The prophet said "His name shall be called WONDERFUL". He is wonderful because He is both God and Man. He was wonderful in His birth; He was wonderful in His life, in His death, in His resurrection, and in His ascension. He is wonderful in His intercession, He will be wonderful in His coming back again.

Christ is wonderful in His claims. He says, "I am the Door, by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved". He did not say, "I am one of the doors", He said, "I am the Way", not "one of the ways". He said, "All power is given unto me in Heaven and earth," not "some power". He said, "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me". He said, "I am the Good Shepherd", not, one of the good shepherds. He said, "I am the door of the sheep-fold".

He leaves no room for doubt in regard to Himself; He makes no compromises; He recognizes no equal; He sweeps the claims of all others from the field. There is no other way, name, scheme or person. He claimed to be God, and equal with God and, because of it, men tried to kill Him.

In the Old Testament we read of His coming. In the New Testament we read, "He has come". Men exclaimed, "We behold His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth". He came as a "root out of dry ground, having no form or comeliness". He had "no beauty that He should be desired", yet He was the only one who could be identified as the Messiah. He came disguised, but He was the one who was God, manifest in the flesh, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, and received up into Glory.

He belongs to no race; He is no more of the Jews than the Gentiles; He belongs to all races and is loved and understood by one as well as another. He is as much interested in one nation as in another.

He is the same yesterday, today

By  
**BRIGADIER**  
**HAL WELLMAN**  
(R)  
**TORONTO**

and forever. He is from everlasting to everlasting.

Christ was wonderful in His Revelation of God. "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us and we behold His glory as the only begotten of the Father". He is the express image of God, the brightness of the Father's glory. He said, "I and my Father are one"; "He that hath seen me has seen the Father also". If he had not been God in the flesh His words would not have made an echo. If he had talked simply about God He could not have impressed the world more than the prophets before Him, for that is what they did. But He was what He came to reveal—God. He revealed the infinite love of God for

the sinner and His infinite hatred for his sins.

Christ was sinless, "He was tempted in all points . . . yet without sin". Others spake before Him, but never a man spake as He spake. He left no doubt as to His authority. He never said, "I had a dream. I tell it to you. I had a vision and I will give it to you for what it is worth." No, He said, "Verily, verily, I say unto you . . ." His words were final. They were authority. His word drops into the heart of the godless man and he becomes a worshipper of Jehovah. His word finds the thief and turns him into an honest man. God saw this old world wicked and suffering on account of sin, and He stretched Him-

self out in Jesus Christ, along by our side, to sympathize and suffer with us. When we are in sorrow He shares it. When we are in distress He comes to relieve us. When we are in grief He comes to bear it. He knows how to do it, because He is God manifest in the flesh.

Christ is wonderful as a Saviour and Redeemer. "Thou shalt call His name Jesus for He shall save His people from their sins." I like to think of the nations He has lifted and transformed. I like to think of the mighty men and women He has mastered and conquered. Millions can say, "He lifted me up and out of the horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings."

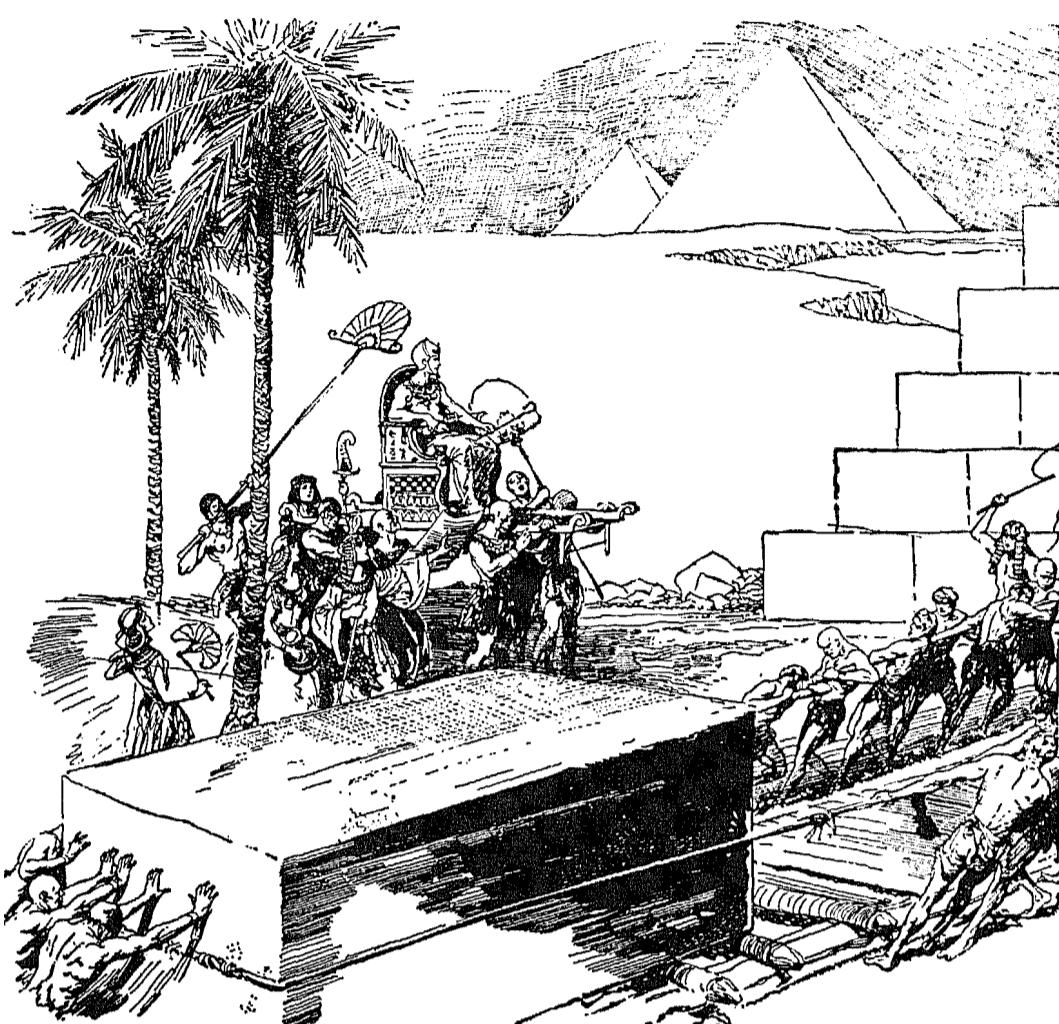
I like to think how He found Peter—profane, impulsive and with a smell of the fish on his clothes, yet Jesus made him one of the greatest preachers of the centuries.

I like to think how He found Paul, a blasphemer and a persecutor of the Church, yet He took his keen mind and made him such a champion of the Christian faith that his writings have impressed the profoundest thinkers of all ages.

I like to think how Christ found Luke, the physician, and made him a healer of souls. We need the physician in our churches today; who has a better ability to point broken lives to Christ than the physician?

I like to think how He found Zacchaeus, the businessman, and made him a humble follower. We need trained businessmen, consecrated to God, with their power to marshal the forces of men for Christ and the Church.

He is the Saviour of all classes and can set free those who are bound hand and foot by sin. "For if the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."



## OVER THE AIR-WAVES

By ARTHUR RIMAN, Puslinch, Ontario

DID Jesus envision the day when His Gospel would be carried over the air-waves into many homes, and even into automobiles, as people travelled the highways? He probably did, for He knows all things from the beginning to the end.

Recently, I listened to an Army salvation meeting being broadcast. While the meeting progressed there was the curious sensation of the seen and the unseen audience, the sense of working together with God and leaving the results to Him.

There was also an awareness of the magnificence and power of the Gospel message—"the power of God unto salvation." Charles Wesley wrote these words: "Oh, that the world would taste and see the riches of His grace! The arms of love that compass me would all mankind embrace."

After the songsters had contrib-

uted one message, they sang, "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." It reminded me how slender is the thread of human life.

Finally, the theme of the leader's Bible message was Jesus. In Him is light and life. Light is indispensable to life, and we cannot live unto God until we come to the light so that our works of sin may be revealed and purged. The Christian's hope is for eternity. Salvation is accepted by faith, and from that first moment of acceptance the Christian lives and walks by faith. He walks in the light. "I am that light!" said Jesus.

Such was the message that went forth from the Army citadel that day by radio. How wonderful that the modern medium of mass communication is used by God to spread far and wide the light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.



"PROMOTED TO THE RANK of Second-Lieutenant and appointed to Pembroke" were the exciting words spoken to Cadet and Mrs. P. Gee. In the background may be seen a number of other married couples awaiting their turn to be commissioned.

THE eyes of the great crowd that almost filled Toronto's MASSEY HALL on commissioning night were at once drawn to a life-size replica of the front porch of the Toronto Training College, with swing doors, fanlight, the actual brass plates (borrowed for the occasion) emblazoned with the words "Salvation Army Training College" and even the well-known number "84". Through these doors was to emerge a colourful procession.

The Dovercourt Band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk) played a musical prelude while the audience assembled then, at the given signal, they struck up a fanfare, the doors swung open and through them came a medieval herald, armed with a horn and bearing a scroll. This picturesque figure made a pronouncement about the "Pioneer" Cadets about to be commissioned, and spoke of the forerunners of the movement that they represented. Next young William Booth appeared, took his stand on a chair—just as he had more than a century ago in his native Nottingham—a crowd of Victorian bystanders flocked around, and the youth spoke those earnest words with which he launched his Gospel ministry in his teens—long before he was even a lay preacher.

The doors again opened and disclosed Canada's pioneers—Jack Addie and Joe Ludgate, who re-enacted the scene that launched the Army in London, Ont., a movement soon to spread across Canada. Pioneers to other Army territories were shown, their entry interspersed by comments from a concealed voice until, finally, the present-day "Pioneers" were brought into the picture. Another brilliant fanfare, the doors swung wide open, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth took their stand at either side and, led by a flag-bearer, the sixty-nine cadets, resplendent in sashes of Army colours, stepped, two by two or singly down the steps, saluted their leaders and took their places on tiers at either side of the doors. It was a spectacular entry, and the crowd, despite the intense heat of the night, did not spare its applause.

A flick of his baton by the cadets' musical leader (Captain W. Davies) and the entire session rose and sang with feeling their sessional song—a stirring piece composed by Colonel A. Dalziel (R).

Following a congregational song led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, and a prayer offered by Colonel E. Waterston, the General's message to the "Pioneers" (published elsewhere on this page) was read by Colonel T. Mundy. The Scripture reading was a unison item, an impressive recital of part of the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, by the cadets.

The Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, in presenting the "Pioneers" to the Territorial Commander did so with cordial commendations to them for their excellent record, and to the staff for their faithful labours. The Colonel read a letter written from Holland by the mother of one of the cadets, thanking God for His care of her son while far away from his home. The principal expressed his confidence in the future service of his charges, now that they were about to leave the shelter of the college and commence their life of soul-winning.

# APPOINTING the

## *Cadets Commissioned Amid Scenes of Enthusiasm*

H. Nyrerod, parents, respectively, of 2nd-Lieutenant and Mrs. P. Roed. Mrs. Booth mentioned two other mothers who deserved recognition—Mrs. Sheridan, of England, and Mrs. O'Mara, of Bermuda, who had come all the way to witness the commissioning of their daughters—Cadets P. Woods and S. O'Mara.

Cadet W. Johnston was chosen to represent the cadets in a message from the "Pioneers" and his words left no doubt in the minds of those who heard him that this new group of full-time workers have a clear idea of their calling, and have fully dedicated their lives to the great task of helping mankind.

The actual commissioning was every bit as exciting, and produced just as unexpected disclosures as have other commissionings in the past. Perhaps the family side of cadet-life was emphasized more in this session—as there were no fewer than fifteen married couples. It was a touching sight to see those doors swing open—to coincide with the marching up to the commissioning stand of the parents in each case—and to disclose the children of the "batch" that was being appointed. Brought out by willing helpers the little ones, some in arms, some walking, some surprisingly tall—looked eagerly to find the faces of father and mother—from whom some of them have been separated a great deal during training days. The little ones would be picked up and fondled and held while the commissioning business was going on, only to be put down again and sent off, until "dad and mom" could get free from training duties and really set up home once more—in a far-off town, in most cases!

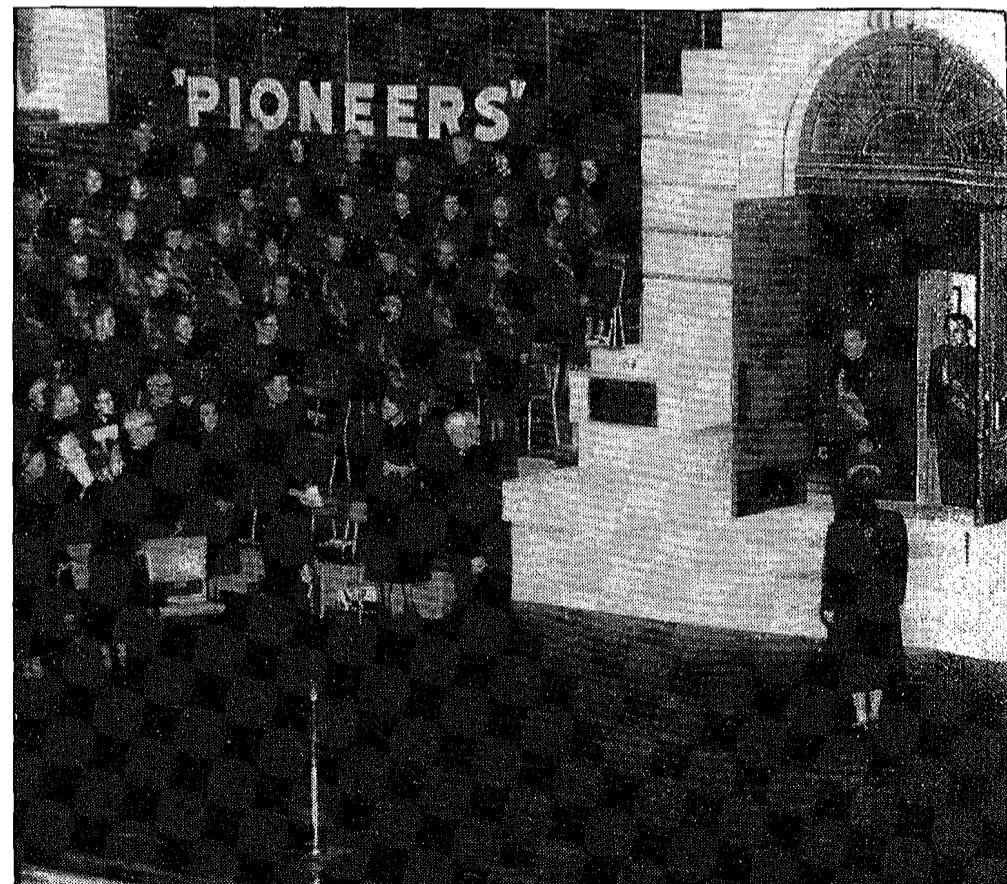
A unique feature of this year's event was the appearance of a representative "Greatheart"—an accepted candidate of next session. Those eloquent doors swung open

for the last time, and the Commissioner called, "Is there a cadet of the 'Greatheart' session?" At once a young man emerged, amid applause as he was recognized as an outstanding cornet soloist—the deputy bandmaster of the well-known Windsor Citadel Band—Clifford Williams. The candidate stepped up to the "mike" and told of his hearing the call to the colours years before, but of putting it off until he was married, had three children, and was well established in life. He and Mrs. Williams had found that service in the corps did not satisfy their desires to serve God fully; they had made it a matter of prayer, offered themselves, were accepted, and hope to enter training college in September. The candidate's testimony made a profound impression, and no doubt helped to decide many of the young persons who, a few minutes later, united with the accepted candidates who had already taken their places on the platform at the Commissioner's invitation.

### New System Soon

The Territorial Commander made a strong appeal, stressing the fact that a new era is commencing—the previous one-year term is soon to be extended to two, and consequently double the number of cadets will be required to fill the blanks that will occur in a two-year period during which there will be no reinforcements to the field. The volunteers fairly streamed up the steps—sometimes in two's—man and wife, or singly, until the space below the tiers of cadets was jammed with humanity. Then Brigadier F. Moulton prayed that God would set His seal upon the offering, and sanctify it to His use.

So the Army marches on, trying to keep pace with the changing times, even if it means re-organization and some disruption.



# "PIONEERS"

**A Memorable Sunday Morning**  
THE newly-commissioned officers' farewell Sunday meetings took place in the Bramwell Booth Temple with the Commissioner in charge, assisted by territorial and training college officers.

Prior to the holiness meeting a number of open-air attacks were held at downtown stands, the participants afterwards uniting for the return march to the Temple. Resplendent in new braid and trimmings, the newest reinforcements to Canada's officer-ranks made a pleasing contribution to the scene, both on the march and indoors.

A hearty welcome was given the company on the wide platform by the large audience, which included relatives and friends and many visitors from distant centres. As was the case with the commissioning meeting on the previous evening, the replica of the training college portals made an effective platform background.

Following the reading of an appropriate Bible portion by Major D. Fisher, Chief Women's Side Officer, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich piloted a bright

ton and Pro-Lieutenants B. Hunt and E. Keddy bore witness to definite spiritual experiences. The "Pioneers" women officers sang, "Jesus, I my cross have taken" led by Captain E. Hammond. Pro-Lieut. L. Jewer sang a helpful solo.

The Commissioner, in his Bible message, by employing the illustration of a field gave a deep glimpse into the heart. He bade his listeners break up the fallow ground. He warned against allowing the weeds of worldliness to choke prayer and Bible reading in the spiritual life, and made a tender appeal for the re-dedication of the heart and life to Christ.

#### Seekers Respond to Appeal

The appeal was earnestly taken up by the training principal and surrenders were made, one of these being a man led by an officer from the rear of the hall.

During the morning, the Commissioner referred to visitors present from the United States, these including Colonel and Mrs. W. Sansom (R), who had given service as

#### HONOURING MOTHERS

PRESER-  
TATION OF THE  
SILVER STAR,  
symbolic of the  
gift by a mother  
of a child to  
the ranks of  
Army officer-  
ship is made to  
Mrs. Brigadier  
H. Nyerod by  
Mrs. Com-  
missioner Booth. In  
the background  
can be seen  
Cadet P. Reed  
with his mother  
Mrs. Major E.  
Reed (R), who  
was similarly  
honoured.



#### Dedication Service

The air of expectancy and excitement, prevalent during the commissioning service had changed to

Band (Bandmaster D. Dowding) and the women cadets followed by singing "Chosen of God".

Mrs. Booth gave the new officers a message that incorporated much of her own personal experience on entering her first sphere of duty as a young Salvationist.

As the roll was called by Majors D. Fisher and H. Orsborn, the young folk took their places on the platform before the replica of the doors of the training college, which had dominated the decorations of the stage of the Massey Hall the night previous. As the last took his or her place, the session as a whole made its solemn declaration of faith in the recital of the Army's doctrines, before God and in the presence of the Territorial Commander and the large assembly that practically filled the building.

Following a prayer of dedication and a brief invitation by Lt.-Colonel Rich, a number of comrades, including the parents of most of the "Pioneers" came and occupied the places left vacant by the newly-commissioned officers. The young folk left their places on the platform to stand with their loved ones, and hearts were deeply stirred as many reconsecrated their all for the future extension of God's Kingdom.

#### Sunday Night Victories

One of Browning's famous lines, "the last . . . for which the first was made", came to mind when the Sunday night meeting culminated in a harvest of souls. This was what the day's efforts were intended to produce; this was what the young officers had expended their strength of body and soul to help achieve.

Following the opening exercises a passage of Scripture was read by Major Orsborn, and was related to the needs of men and women today. The songsters' contribution was most helpful as they sang "Deep is the hunger of my soul", and a song by the united group of young officers, "Come unto Me", made a poignant appeal to the unsaved.

Considerable interest was centred in testimonies by a number of the former cadets as, interspersed with lively choruses, they were given under the leadership of Sr.-Captain J. Bahmann.

Prayer by the Chief Secretary prefaced his delivery of the Bible message. Using an incident from the life of Jesus, on which he based his central thoughts, the Colonel rapidly sketched some of the chief moral and social problems of the times, and declared that God has "adequate answers" if only man will wait long enough to hear His voice.

Thirteen persons heeded his counsel and the day concluded with thanksgiving and praise.

#### THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE TO THE NEW OFFICERS

My dear Cadets,

You bear a name that speaks of adventure and, by the blessing of God, you will be amongst those who will take their place at the battle's front in order to prepare the way for others. You will join the company of officers who, for many years, have set an example of courage, faith and love for Christ and the lost.

To be a true pioneer will demand walking by faith and not by sight. It will demand courage to do the unusual, although this must always be motivated by God's Holy Spirit.

To be chosen by God to blaze the trail so that others might take up the Cause and follow in the Way is both an honour and responsibility, for pioneers must seek to firmly establish the work in the hearts of men and women and children so that they in their turn shall become bearers of the light.

Whilst recognizing the strength of the Enemy of souls I charge you to go forward in the name of Christ. Have no fear, for you follow the Captain of our salvation who for our sakes endured the cross.

May God's blessing be upon you.

*W. J. Rich*

period of testimony and song in which four of the new officers, 2nd-Lieutenants J. Wilder and G. New-

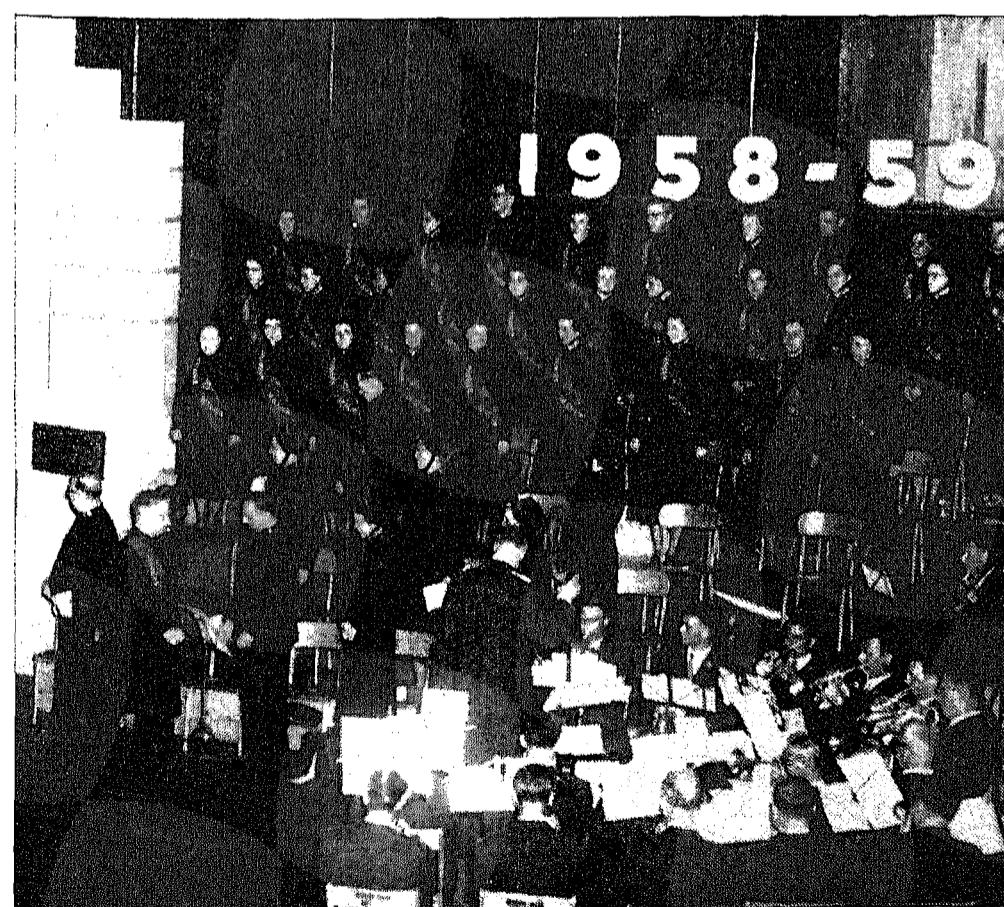
leaders in South Africa, Kenya and in the Central American and West Indies territories.

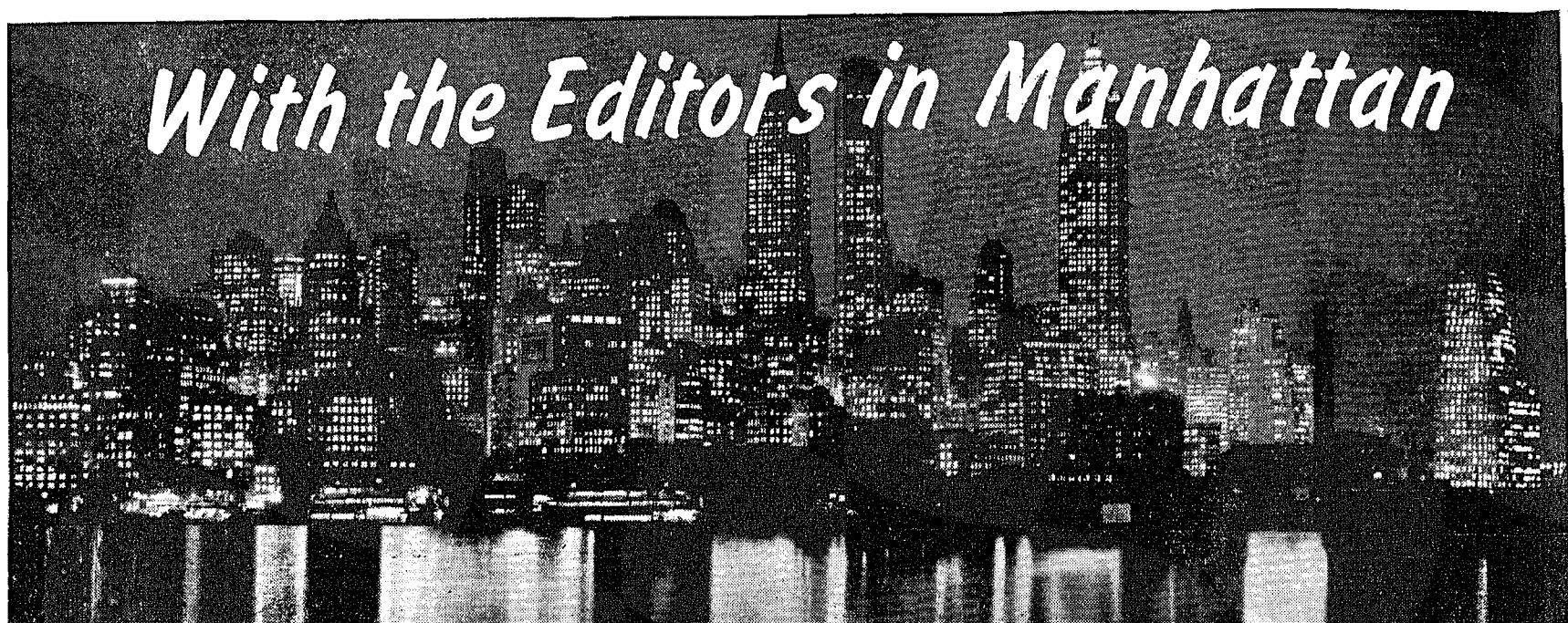
a spirit of deep devotion on the Sunday afternoon, as from the rear of the Bramwell Booth Temple, the new officers of the "Pioneers" Session moved slowly down the aisles to their places in front of the altar, their Bibles in hand opened to their favourite passages of Scripture. It was the dedication service of the new reinforcements for the Canadian territory, and that theme persisted throughout the meeting.

A group of the men cadets put feelings into words in the singing of the song, "I dedicate myself to Thee", and Cadet-Sergeant P. Woods recited a stirring passage from the book of Hebrews.

"Some people question the necessity of a dedication service," said 2nd-Lieut. S. Foster as he represented the session, "but following such a period of training, it is Scriptural. In the Old Testament, the new buildings were dedicated, following construction, and we feel that the new spiritual edifice, built in our lives through training, must this day be dedicated to God."

"All my days and all my hours" was the theme of the selection played by the Temple





Former chapters described various sessions of the Associated Church Press Conference held in New York, a visit to the United Nations buildings and an unusual performance of a religious play.

#### CHAPTER THREE

**L**ATER still, G. Martin Bailey, of the International Journal of Religious Education, discussed the problems of increased circulation. While admitting that 15,000,000 was a large figure, he made us realize that it was small in comparison with the total number of potential readers in the States and Canada, and he made some good suggestions relative to improving the situation.

At noon there was a farewell luncheon in the ball-room, after which an address was given by A. Carson Blake, who holds an important post for the Presbyterian Church in connection with the state.

While Friday ended the press conference, I had planned to stay over Saturday, visit Friday night at the Temple and, on the Saturday, inspect two corps I had long wanted to write up for Canadian readers—the Bowery and Harlem.

#### Missionaries Participate

At the fine auditorium associated with Territorial Headquarters on West 14th Street, the meeting took quite a missionary turn. Captain and Mrs. Don Seiler, recently home from Rhodesia where they were in charge of the evangelistic work connected with the well known jungle hospital, Chikankata, showed vivid slides of their work, and that of the medical work among the lepers at the spot. The Captain's uncle, Lt.-Colonel Seiler, had shown great interest in the work by raising funds to make additions to the hospital and leper clinic—notably, a staff quarters at the last-named place.

On Saturday, I made my way down Third Avenue to Third Street—almost to the foot of Manhattan Island, and found the Bowery Corps building on a prominent corner. It is typical skid-row district, although the city has already begun to pull down some of the disreputable buildings and, in time, the Army will have a fine new quarters. (A sign announced that the Sunday's meeting would be taken by two former Canadians, Envoy and Mrs. W. McElhiney).

#### ONE HUNDRED EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN JOURNALS, THE COMBINED CIRCULATION OF WHICH IS MORE THAN FIFTEEN MILLIONS, MEET ANNUALLY FOR FELLOWSHIP AND INSTRUCTION, USUALLY IN AN AMERICAN CITY, BUT OCCASIONALLY IN TORONTO. THE EDITOR OF THE WAR CRY ATTENDED THE 1959 CONFERENCE AND RECORDS HIS IMPRESSIONS FOR THE BENEFIT OF READERS.

A few tipsy loafers leaned up against the side of the building, and one undertook to show me which door to enter. However, just then a pleasant-faced woman came out and introducing herself as Major Olive McKeown led me into the office. There I met Pro.-Lieut. Carol Andrews (who recently joined the staff) and was told that the Major's assistant, Major Luella Larder was away at the moment. The Major (who hails from Canada, incidentally) took me to see the chapel, a roomy auditorium seating some 300 persons, and all spick and span and new.

"Meetings are held nearly every night of the week, preceded by a service held on the sidewalk outside the building, and twice on Sunday," said the Major, who confessed to a passion for this type of work (she has been stationed there thirteen years!) "After a rousing Gospel service, we always appeal for volunteers to give up the old life and begin the new, with Christ's help. Then we invite the men to the cafe. We call this place the Bowery Corps and Rehabilitation Centre."

#### Unique Arrangement

She led the way downstairs to a room which had been fitted up according to her own planning—a unique set-up. Instead of tables and chairs, which would take up too much room, there were shelves all around the walls, almost to shoulder level and tables the same height in the middle of the floor space.

"By this means, the men can partake of their sandwiches and coffee (soup in the winter) with much greater facility. It also discourages them from settling down, and we can get them on their way or—those who remain for the course of treatment—to the dormitories.

We inspected these next, but the term dormitory—with its gloomy picture of rows of beds almost touching one another—was a mis-

nomer. Most of the rooms were single—small cubicles, containing a bed, a chair and roomy steel lockers. There were few two-bed rooms.

Another room, equipped with machinery, was the secret of the sweeteness of the air in all the other rooms. "We just turn this on after the men have gathered, and it changes the air of the room in five minutes", volunteered the Major. Thinking of the stale fumes of whisky or rubbing alcohol that some of the "clients" must have been exhaling we felt it was an excellent plan.

#### S. D. Amounts Charted

In the hallway leading to the outer door, we came across a sight familiar to a field officer—the Self-Denial charts on the wall, with the oft-seen yellow, red and blue targets, and the miniature flags stuck opposite the names of those who have secured their set amount.

"These men—we have thirty-two soldiers—don't collect; they give." my guide announced.

A surprising number of them had given quite a large sum. We noticed several officers' names on the list, and found out that they were faithful Salvationists—either active or retired—who prefer to soldier at the Bowery. Their presence must be a real help to the officers.

Then the Major made a surprising statement: "These soldiers of ours—that is, these reformed 'transients'—actually give as much as \$2,000 a year in cartridges."

My mind flashed to the Canadian Harbour Light Corps, where the redeemed trophies also give liberally, and I thought of the words of Christ;

"She giveth much for she has had much forgiven".

Back in the office, I was shown a well-built "pulpit", made of light-coloured hard-wood, and containing the necessary electrical contacts so that, when it is wheeled outside the

double doors nearby, it can be plugged in and becomes a loud speaker. Thus men along the whole block can hear the message. This pulpit was given in memory of the former Sergeant-Major Jack Cleveland, a wonderful trophy of grace. His wife carries on his work today, and she is also the sergeant-major."

"We broadcast all our meetings from inside, too," said the Major. "and, in that way, those who can't squeeze in can still hear the Gospel story."

We went through a well-equipped kitchen—each side of which was furnished with a serving counter, the one for the men who eat following the meeting and the other for the club members. On the other side of the kitchen was a spacious room, fitted with easy chairs, a TV set and billiard and other games-tables.

"This is our Red Shield Club," explained the Major. "We don't encourage loafing here, but this is for anyone who has the time to spare. Maybe they're on night work—ever residents of the district who haven't much at home, may come here and enjoy the facilities, as well as the residents themselves. Open daily, it provides books, games, TV, radio, a snack bar and writing material. Admission is by membership card which costs nothing, but is only given to a man who is seriously trying to co-operate with the rehabilitation programme."

The club-room is used as a meeting place for an active group who through the centre, have found their way back to a useful place society, and who want to help others who are fighting a similar battle. full-time recreational director looks after the club and its needs; the activities sometimes take the men outside for outings of one kind and another.

(To be continued)

#### TRUE RELIGION

**A**CERTAIN farmer, who, it seemed, had professed to be a Christian, was awakened to his dishonesty. He went to his infidel neighbour and confessed to having stolen from him four sheep which he was ready to restore.

"Keep the sheep," said the unfeeling neighbour. "You disturb me. If you go like this I shall be convinced that there is something to this religion after all."

## SUGGESTION FOR A WORLD TONGUE

COMES FROM DUTCH PHYSICIST

**A** N eminent Dutch physicist while visiting Australia came up with a fascinating idea says the *Globe and Mail*. He said the quaint broken English spoken by foreigners should become the world's international language.

The whole thing started as a jest some years ago. But since then Professor H. B. G. Casimir, extraordinary professor at the University of Leyden, Holland, has found that his scheme is such a popular one he has decided to push it on a more serious basis.

During an international meeting of physicists in Copenhagen, Professor Casimir—a world authority on low temperature physics—gave an after-dinner talk on the topic, "Let's regard Broken English as a language in its own right."

During a recent trip through Australia as chief scientist and research director of the giant Philips organization of Eindhoven, Holland, Professor Casimir said that even behind the Iron Curtain scientists had to speak Broken English.

"Scientists from different Communist nations find that the only way they can communicate successfully is by using B.E.", he said.

Already, he claims, Broken English has become an important international language being used by ambassadors in Washington, taxi drivers in Paris, waiters in Hawaii, businessmen in Buenos Aires.

### Mixed-up English

Broken English isn't just Pidgin English, he holds. It's a crazy, mixed-up English, yet clear enough to be understood by almost everyone who has a smattering of the language—and even by the English-speaking peoples themselves.

The most important principle of B.E., says the professor, is that of free choice—in pronunciation and grammar. Speaking as a scientist, he points out that it is a scientific fact that the stress in the English language has moved from the end to the beginning of words.

"But Englishmen have a tendency to emphasize the most unimportant, insignificant syllable," he said: "It's just one example of British sympathy for the underdog."

Baffled by this phenomenon, B.E. speakers fall into three categories—the dogmatists who invariably stress the first syllable of every word, logical people who emphasize the most significant syllable, and quixotic foreigners who try to imitate standard English.

"There's a slightly pathetic charm

### IMITATION BARK

THE prairie dog is not a dog at all but a burrowing animal related to the ground squirrel. It gets its name from the fact that its call resembles the bark of a dog. While it is found in great numbers on the short-grass prairies of the western plains of the United States, the only colonies in Canada are in the Val Marie area of Southern Saskatchewan. The adult grows to about sixteen inches in length from nose to tip of tail and weighs from two to three pounds. It is reddish brown above, lighter beneath. The food of the prairie dog is chiefly grasses, seeds and roots.—*The Citizen, Hodgeville, Sask.*

### "BOMB" COTTAGE

A N Italian peasant in the Bolzano region had been living for more than ten years in a cottage partly built of unexploded bombs.

It was discovered when he told a new acquaintance that he had repaired his war-damaged house with some materials he had found on an abandoned army dump.

"It is good solid stuff," he said, proudly thumping the walls.

His listener took one good look and fled! He informed the police and poor Nicolo's home was carefully demolished.

## THE MAGAZINE PAGE

### ANCIENT SPECIMENS

Unearthed On Saskatchewan Farm

THE second major early post-glacial landscape in Saskatchewan, which may prove to be from 7,000 to 13,000 years old, was unearthed in a sediment-filled pond, northwest of Kayville, according to Bruce McCorquodale, museum assistant at the Saskatchewan Museum of Natural History.

Reported to the museum by a Kayville district farmer, who made the discovery while excavating a dugout to water his cattle, the site will provide valuable information in the fields of archeological and paleological research and may predate the first site, discovered at Herbert, Sask., in 1940, dated at 10,500 years.

#### Well Preserved

The Kayville site yielded enough sample material to keep the museum staff busy for weeks. Samples are in such a fine state of preservation that many have retained their original colour. They include trunks, cones and needles from spruce or fir, leaves, trunks, and stems from various deciduous trees and shrubs, moss, layers of algae, pollen and seeds of several

kinds of plants, blades of grass, insects of several varieties (mostly aquatic), ostracods (tiny marine shell fish), a variety of snails, part of the skeleton of a small mammal, a portion of an egg and excrement.

Evidence of the beaver was found in a small piece of wood cut at both ends along with chips which indicate beaver cuttings. The excrement found is also believed to be that of the beaver.

Reason for the remarkable state of preservation, according to Mr. McCorquodale is the dense firm structure of the silt covering the site and the presence of water during alternating periods which would cut off air and prevent deterioration.

A sample of wood was to be forwarded to the University of Saskatchewan for Carbon 14 dating. A comparatively new gaseous carbon testing method has replaced the old solid testing method and is the very latest in date testing samples. It is eighty-five percent accurate, compared with the old method's five percent accuracy, and samples can now be dated with a margin of error of only two or three hundred years.

From Saskatchewan News

### ORIGIN OF "TEDDY BEARS"

THE West German town of Giengen, where teddy bears were first manufactured, recently held a great Teddy Bear Festival in honour of the 100th anniversary of the birth of President Theodore (Teddy) Roosevelt of the United States, after whom the bears were named.

The association of "Teddy" Roosevelt with little bears dates back to 1902. During a Mississippi bear hunt he refused to shoot a cub, and a well-known cartoonist drew a picture of the incident for the *Washington Post*.

Four years later the president attended a wedding reception where the caterer paid him the compliment of using little bears as table decorations. The president remarked that although reckoning himself an expert on bears, he could not name the breed; someone suggested, "Let's call them Teddy bears."

The story reached Giengen, then a hamlet, and inspired Margerete Steiff with the idea of making teddy bears for children. They proved highly popular; in the first year the Steiff firm sold a million of them in America alone.

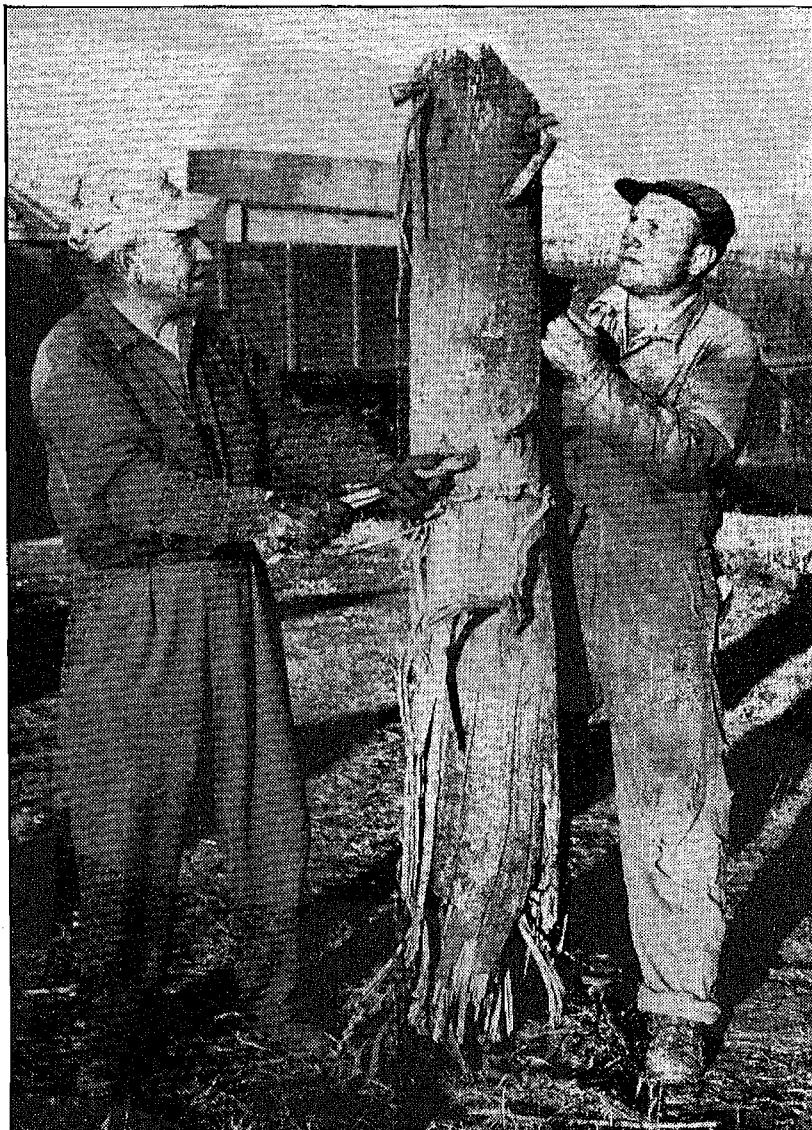
### COMFORT IN THE COW-SHED

BEDTIME is luxury time for the cows on Gosford Farm at Kidlington, Oxfordshire. They sleep on soft plastic foam mattresses.

The idea occurred to their owner, Major A. Bramley, when he was trying to think of something to replace long straw, which is very expensive in these days of combine harvesting.

Produced by a plastic firm of which Major Bramley is a director, the mattresses have strong covers and can be hosed down every morning.

"It has usually been my custom, and will always be so hereafter, to require tobacco users to stop its use either before leaving the home camp or at the time of starting." Vilhjalmur Stefansson in the Friendly Arctic.





# QUEENLY INTEREST SALVATION

Her Majesty Visits A Sunset Lo...

(Left):  
Her Majesty and  
Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth  
walking through  
the lounge. (Next  
below): One-time  
captain of the  
guard at Windsor  
Castle, Mr. J.  
Usher, is pre-  
sented to the  
Queen. (Foot of  
page): The royal  
party leaving the  
rotunda of the  
Meighen Lodge.



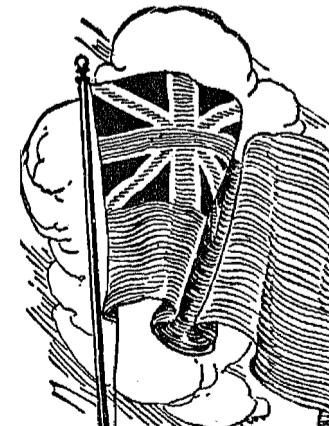
THE world seems different for a number of elderly ladies and gentlemen—they have seen the Queen! Of course, they have seen thousands of photographs of her—there is a magnificent oil painting hanging in the lounge of the Meighen Lodge, their adopted home. But to see her face to face—"as close as I am to you", as we heard them say afterwards—well, that is something vastly different. Some of them can never get over the wonder of it—that the Queen of a vast domain should condescend to include in her crowded itinerary a visit to an Army institution. But she did—and we believe she was as thrilled as were those who saw and heard her, if radiant smiles are any criterion.

Coming so soon after such tremendous ceremonies as the opening of the St. Lawrence Seaway, attendance at state banquets, unveiling of monuments—attended only by the elite—it was amazing, and speaks of the keen interest the Queen takes in the most humble of her subjects, especially those who are in need in any way, and in her close knowledge of the work of organizations that are catering to the wants of the world's underprivileged folk.

What a day that was! Davisville Avenue was jammed with humanity, with the Army uniform everywhere. Officers had been told off for various duties. Scores of them lined the sides of the road, and acted as a guard of honour to keep the milling crowds in check. In this they were supported by the Toronto Women's Auxiliary Police, and by selected scouts and guides. The scarlet tunics of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police added colour as the members of this fine force moved about purposefully among the throng. The dark blue of the Metropolitan police showed up here and there.

The lodge itself was decked with royal colours and, to the left of the wide lawns, a specially-built set of risers, holding nearly a thousand people was packed with a flag-waving, excited group. Below, on chairs set out on the lawns were officers of various departments, and other Salvationists. There also was a band of one hundred pieces composed of officers and bandsmen from various corps, led alternately by Major K. Rawlins and Bandmaster W. Habkirk. The Temple Young People's Band (Leader B. Worthington) also occupied a prominent place, and this combination and the composite band dispensed lively music in the time that elapsed before the royal entourage arrived. To the west of the main sidewalk that led to the doors of the lodge sat missionary officers, in picturesque native garb—and retired officers—in a really select spot—an staff officers occupied a si nearer to the door.

Inside the building was excitement. The lounge was full of white-haired ladies, whose eyes shone with expectation. Elderly gentlemen hung over the edge of the balcony. They were armed with flags, and were ready, at the drop of a hat, to break into a cheer. There was none of the "indifference" that a



# IN AGED ARMY GUESTS

## Delights The Inmates

personality had declared was characteristic of most Canadians to the visit of Her Majesty. The invisible yet powerful link that bound Canada to the Commonwealth was soon to appear, and this tangible evidence of it stirred most folk to the very core of their being. They realized the spiritual implications—the thought that the vast empire that acknowledges this gracious, dignified personality as head was founded on a firm belief in God, and in His inspired Word—had, in fact, sponsored many of the world-wide institutions that were dedicated to the task of spreading that Word and that Gospel. So the presence of the Queen symbolized all these thoughts and feelings, and engendered deep and genuine emotions.

The first indication that the royal party was on its way was the appearance of a car containing officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

Other cars loaded with officials drove up and, finally, an open Cadillac drew up and there, in the back seat with her lovely lady-in-waiting was Queen Elizabeth II, dressed in a simple frock—and a shady straw hat—quite unaffected—entirely unostentatious. There was a hush as Her Majesty stepped out of the car. The Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth were presented to her by Lieut.-Governor J. Keiller Mackay. Enthusiastic cheering broke out as the entourage moved towards the stand half-way to the entrance. The shouts increased as the Queen mounted the podium, and the band struck up the national anthem. It was a thrill to look around and see and hear the entire concourse joining in a hearty tribute to their Queen. The response to the Commissioner's call for three cheers was overwhelming.

The party moved towards the building and entered. Apart from Her Majesty and the lady-in-waiting, who accompanied her, there were the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Keiller Mackay, the Finance Minister and Mrs. R. Fleming, Mayor Nathan Phillips and Mrs. Phillips and Metropolitan Chairman, Mr. Fred Gardiner. As the party moved into the lounge, the elderly residents stood and waved their flags and cheered. It was an unforgettable moment for them.

### A Privileged Four

The Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel Doris Barr, was chosen to introduce the four selected guests to Her Majesty. First came Mrs. H. Morgan, a retired missionary. When the Colonel mentioned the fact that she had served for over twenty years in China, the Queen smiled and asked what part, and made other kindly inquiries. Next came Mrs. Ensign Keith, aged ninety. Her Majesty was interested to hear that her two sons were Salvationists (one is Lt.-Colonel A. Keith [R]) and said it was nice they should be carrying on the parents' traditions. Mr. Frank Usher, another resident, who had been captain of the guard at Windsor Castle, and had seen service in the Ushanti, Zulu and Boer wars was presented, and the Queen was glad to hear from him of his association with the palace in the days of her great-great-grandmother, Victoria. Mr. John Humphreys, also a veteran of the Boer War and the First Great War, was introduced. The Sovereign was glad to greet Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen and Mrs. Meighen, after whom the home is named.

The entourage moved into the dining-room, where the Queen asked questions about the numbers served, and displayed keen interest in the arrangements for the comfort of the guests, as she did in inspecting other parts of the home. It was a thrill for the elderly people when Her Majesty walked through the entire length of the lounge, the residents moving aside to allow her to pass. Then the royal visitor sat down at a small table, removed one white glove, and wrote her name—to be a treasured relic.

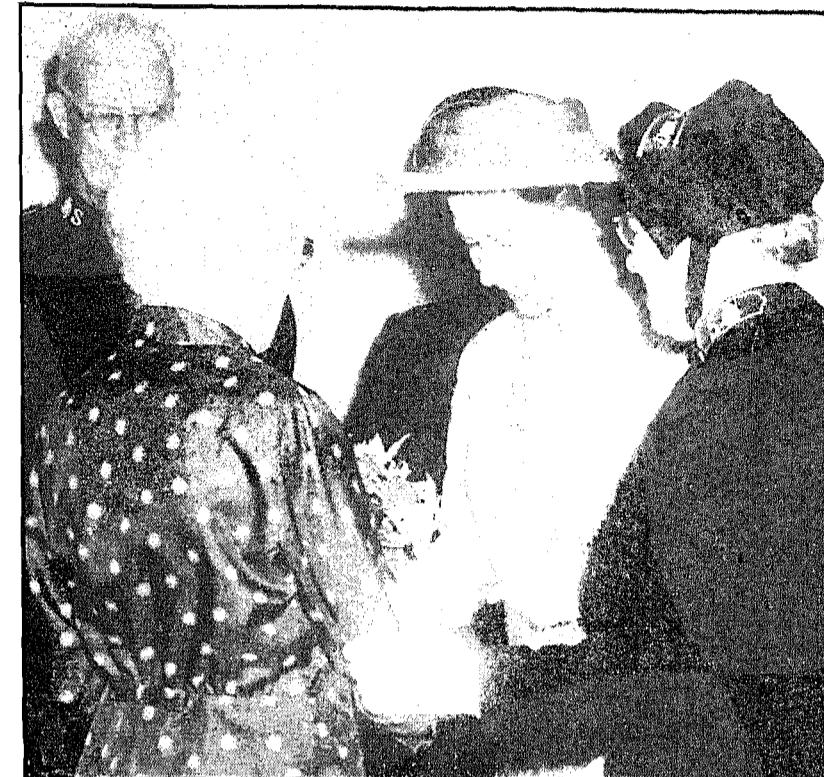
Outside again, the Queen wended her way through the throng, and went right alongside the large stand, thus enabling the cheering crowds a close glimpse. The Commissioner described to Her Majesty the different groups on either side. He drew attention to the fourteen missionary officers whose service in missionary lands totals 327 years, the long rows of retired officers and the headquarters staff, nurses from Grace Hospital, the children from *The Nest*, and lastly the delegation from the Harbour Light. Her Majesty expressed her satisfaction that the Army's efforts for alcoholics was achieving some measure of success.

When Her Majesty reappeared the bands broke into the lively chorus so often sung in the Army:—

"So we'll lift up the banner on high,  
The salvation banner of love;  
We'll fight beneath its colours till we die,  
Then go to our Home above."

Under the Chief Secretary's leadership the whole crowd picked up the refrain with enthusiasm, and Her Majesty smiled as she recognized one of the well-known Army choruses.

The sudden silence as the bands moved into the lovely song of benediction, "God be with you till we meet again" was a moment of high emotion and tension, and more than one member of the police force, radio and press expressed the thought that this was the most moving and warm reception that the Queen had received anywhere on her tour.



Our Sovereign converses with a retired missionary, Mrs. H. Morgan.

Then it was all over. The fleet of cars moved off, and the crowd milled across the grounds, each person excitedly relating his or her experience during that breathless fifteen minutes. As for the "senior citizens", it was an event that had set them talking, and would continue to supply a topic for months to come.

They and all Salvationists would summarize all their feelings in a hearty endorsement of the choicest of anthems—and exclaim fervently "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"

## The "Inside Story"

THE excitement inside the MEIGHEN LODGE was restrained as beffited ladies and gentlemen in their seventies, eighties and nineties. Nevertheless it had been building up for months, ever since the momentous news was received that the Queen would visit the institution and would receive four of its guests. One elderly gentleman was just out of hospital three days—and was due to return—but he made sure he was in the front row for the royal visit.

Now that the great day had arrived, many had taken their places right after breakfast in the large lounge where Her Majesty was to receive four of the residents at 10.30 o'clock. (Two rehearsals had shown everyone where to sit and what to do when the Sovereign arrived but, even so, there had been some slight jockeying for advantageous positions!) The women occupied the lower floor, the married couples had their own section, and the remaining men sat in the gallery, with a full view of the proceedings.

### SOUVENIRS DISTRIBUTED

Each had been provided with a Union Jack and souvenir programme, which had a beautiful colour portrait of Her Majesty. These were carefully distributed by two members of the women's auxiliary.

When the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen and Mrs. Meighen arrived, they were greeted with applause as the Commissioner presented Mr. Meighen as "the patron saint of this house."

A Mountie, the lodge staff, and other officials hustled about making last-minute arrangements, the press people—festooned with cameras—jotted down notes and interviewed the principals in the forthcoming ceremony while, outside, could be seen through the huge windows which form the front wall of the lounge, the colourful array of Salvation Army uniforms, sparkling silver of instruments, nurses in blue and white, many-hued street dresses, and the blue, brown and green of the scouts and guides as well as multi-coloured flags. It seemed as though everyone who had a medal to show was wearing his.

The foyer and lounge looked beautiful with great standards of gold maple leaves, baskets of beautiful blossoms, and blooming plants banked here and there.

Then the tense exclamation, "They're here!" The royal entourage had arrived. The ceremonies outside finished. In a breathless hush—which quickly changed to a quavering cheer as all stood and waved their flags—the youthful-looking Queen walked into the midst of her loyal subjects, appearing beautifully cool and composed, and accompanied by the Territorial Commander and his wife and Colonel Barr who made the presentations.

"Just a loving thought from all of us in this house to our dear young Queen," said the white-haired, eighty-five-year-old Mrs. H. Morgan (who had been a missionary worker in China for twenty years) as she presented a beautiful semi-cascade bouquet of four different kinds of orchids. (The flowers had been purchased by the voluntary contributions of the residents of the home, and skilfully made up by Brother T. Green, of Lisgar St., who had also made a bouquet for the Queen's mother in 1939.)

It was a proud moment for Mrs. Ensign Mary Keith (P)—who at ninety, is the oldest resident—to take the hand of her Sovereign. In full uniform she represented Salvationists and sent greetings to Princess Anne and Prince Charles. She said, afterwards, that the Queen pressed her hand warmly and affectionately. Mr. Frank Usher was also presented.

Mr. John Humphreys, whose wife was presented as well, handed the visitors' book to the Queen for her signature. He is President of the Toronto Empire Veterans' Association of South Africa, and said the monarch was surprised to learn that there are 600 Boer War veterans living in Canada, 250 of them in Toronto. Brother Humphreys has been a Salvationist for many years.

A brief tour of the building by Her Majesty concluded with passage through the lounge again and, to the cheers of the crowd outside and the singing of "God be with you till we meet again," the beloved and warmly-smiling royal visitor waved her "goodbye."

**FRONT PAGE CAPTIONS**  
A general view of the royal party entering the grounds of the MEIGHEN LODGE is the main scene on the front page. The picture at the lower right shows the Queen talking to Mrs. Ensign Keith, a Salvation Army veteran.

MY diary seems to rebuke me for not sharing its contents with you lately. The past winter has been a hard one for Newfoundland, particularly from the weather angle, and comrades have faced severe conditions in order to carry on their work. I have now become an expert snow-shoveller and wield the required implement as to the manner born, having on so many occasions had to extricate the family, the car, and myself from snowdrifts. (These remarks will be read when temperatures are zooming!)

Brigadier S. Gennery who, together with Mrs. Gennery, have now taken up residence on the mainland, having been appointed to the command of the Mid-Ontario Division, is with me on my visit to Clarke's Beach. The name gives some idea of the place. Situated in what the Newfoundlanders call the "bottom" of the sea arm, it is a charming spot. The hall is located on a rise of land adjacent to the main road which runs by the sea-shore. Clarke's Beach is not one of the largest corps, but it is a thriving one. There is a band and songster brigade, a corps cadet brigade and the corps during recent months has made great strides.

#### Unforgettable Experience

To share the meetings with these comrades is an unforgettable experience. The evening meeting is threatened by a heavy fall of snow which later develops into one of the fiercest storms ever remembered—in fact St. John's is subject to winds reaching gale force of 135 miles an hour. Several people lose their lives in an avalanche which overwhelms their homes and the whole of the city comes to a standstill. All roads are closed to and from the capital and we are trapped at Clarke's Beach.

We spend Monday trying to get the car out of a snowdrift and on to the main road. Tuesday an attempt is made to clear the high road but without success. Finally we hear that a train will be passing through on its way to St. John's and about midnight we arrive home.

\* \* \*

There is no need for me to eulogize the work of such an insti-

## NEWFOUNDLAND DIARY

A "Cooling Breeze" For Hot Summer Days

By the Provincial Commander, Lt.-Colonel E. Fewster

tution as the Grace Hospital; it is a constant reminder of Christian service and a place for which we thank God. One of my functions as the chairman of the board of directors is to attend the annual medical staff dinner. This is held in the modernly-equipped dining hall. There are seventy doctors present and under the chairmanship of the Chief of the Medical Staff, Doctor N. Rusted, the dinner proves an outstanding success. The speeches are a delight to listen to, for one senses beneath all that is said a sincere desire to serve humanity.

\* \* \*

Another function which occasionally demands the time of the provincial commander is attendance at the meeting of one of the district school boards, this time it is in St. John's. I have tremendous admiration for those who take upon themselves responsibilities in this way, for their duties are onerous and exacting and it would be easy for them to say, as others do, "why bother?"

This evening I meet a fine group of men—some officers too—all bent on doing their utmost to keep up the high standard attained in the education field, and all seeking ways and means to meet the challenge of the day. The usual business is hurried through, which includes the general finance of the schools—accounts that have to be met. There is discussion on the staffing of the schools, a burden which has now been placed upon the school boards, and so on.

However, the main purpose of the meeting is the proposal to build a high school. This is a priority, but nearly \$200,000 is involved and where is the money coming from? From this brief reference, you will see how comrade Salvationists in Newfoundland shoulder burdens not only for the general running of a corps, but also in the matter of educating their children. Donations

towards this work would relieve a heavy burden.

\* \* \*

Wherever you go in Newfoundland you will find beauty. There is colour here and massive scenery—water, rocks, trees, sky, all combining to create a variety of scenes that are breathtaking. There is variety, too, and I think I am safe in saying that the west coast, which generally seems to be the more temperate in climate, has a beauty more delicate and less severe than other parts. The Humber Valley and the Codroy Valley have to be seen to be believed.

#### Two Corps Co-operate

The Humber Valley opens out upon the west coast city of Corner Brook—the centre of the Bowaters Mills, commonly known as a paper-town. It is my privilege to spend the weekend at the Citadel Corps—the Army boasts two fine corps, East and West. In this connection it is not true to say that ne'er the twain meet, for there is a wonderful spirit of co-operation between the two centres. The weekend with Sr. Captain A. Pike, and 2nd-Lieut. L. Rowsell, the youth officer is a memorable one. Unfortunately Mrs. Pike has been called to the bedside of her mother who is seriously ill.

Adjacent to the City of St. John's there is a growing community known as Glendale or Mount Pearl. During recent years a hall has been built and we have a corps seeking to meet the need of that community. Envoy and Mrs. Mansell are in charge here and it is the privilege of Mrs. Fewster and myself to conduct the meetings. It seems that Sunday is the chosen day for snow storms and blizzards. However, this does not deter us from having a most enjoyable day with the faithful comrads.

If you travel west from St. John's by car you will see a few miles out a new citadel in course of erection. It stands on the main road and can-

**HIS LIFE WITNESSED**  
"WHY do you go to hear \_\_\_\_\_ preach? He is not outstanding."

"Very true," came the reply. "I know that his public speaking is not brilliant, but his life is a sermon to me all the week."

Many a teacher of God's people, although lacking in eloquence, has found his simple message carrying the authority of the life behind it. Such lives have an all-the-week eloquence.

And what applies to the minister, applies to his people. The sincere Christian, pure in heart and unspotted by the world, is the most convincing witness to the truth of the Gospel in these days. It is for want of Christ, the Saviour, that society suffers corruption and decay. The revival that is most urgently needed is a revival of practical godliness.

Such character springs from a heart in which the spirit of Jesus dwells, a heart whose habit is to obey His commandments. Rooted in Christ we are not easily shaken.

More of the *preaching of practice* is needed from Christ's followers all through the week.—Major Robt. York, *The War Cry*, London.

not be missed. This is to be the future home of the Long Pond Corps, under the command of 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Duffett. A one-time Provincial Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Tilley, came from this corps. Meetings are at present held in the school, which building is adapted as the occasion demands. There is a fine group of young folk here which augurs well for the future. Before long we hope to give good news about the opening of the building.

(To be continued)

#### MAKING YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and mal-adjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

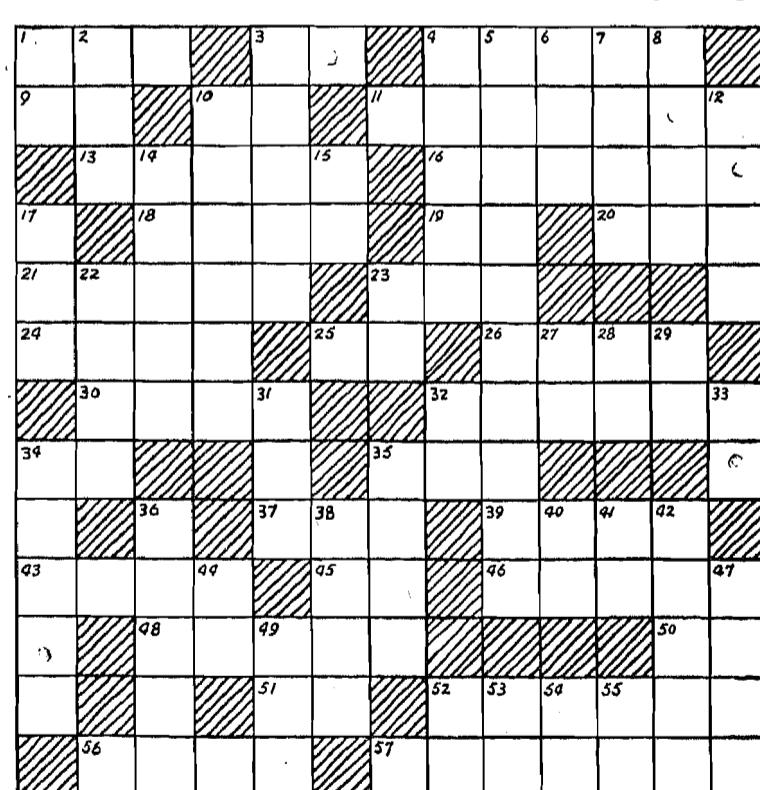
The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth,  
Territorial Commander,  
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1,  
Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

## BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"Arise, go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee."—Jonah 3:2



Co. W.A.W. CO.

1 to bring it to the land" 1:13  
19 Pair (abbr.)  
20 Monkey  
21 "and he . . . from his throne" 3:6  
22 "and . . . in ashes" 3:6  
24 "But Jonah . . . up to flee unto Tarshish" 1:3  
25 "Come and let . . . cast lots" 1:7  
26 "a shadow over his . . ." 4:6  
30 Cots  
32 "Then Jonah . . . unto the Lord his God" 2:1  
34 Forest Engineer (abbr.)  
35 One of a negro tribe in southern Nigeria  
37 "Who can tell if God will turn . . . repent" 3:9  
39 "So Jonah . . . out of the city" 4:5  
48 Tall bamboo-like grass  
49 East Indies (abbr.)  
46 "three days and three . . . s" 1:17  
48 "the Lord had prepared a . . . fish to swallow up Jonah" 1:17  
50 Proposed International language  
51 Great (abbr.)  
52 "he lay, and was fast . . ." 1:5  
56 "the Lord spake . . . the fish, and it vomited out Jonah" 2:10  
57 "Arise, go to . . ." 1:2  
Our text is 3, 4, 21, 37, 39, 56 and 57 combined.

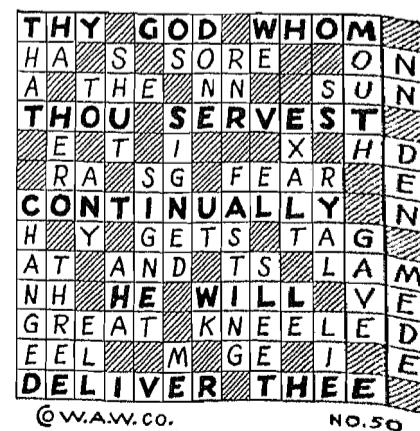
DOWN  
1 Long meter (abbr.)  
2 Order of the Eastern Star (abbr.)  
3 "should not I . . . Nineveh" 4:11  
4 "and went down to . . ." 1:3  
5 "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be . . ." 3:4

(Jonah)

13 Vow  
16 "of what . . . art thou" 1:8  
18 "the men rowed . . ."

A  
WEEKLY  
TEST  
OF  
BIBLE  
KNOWL-  
EDGE

Answers to  
last week's  
puzzle



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NO. 50

#### JONAH AND THE NINEVITES

ACROSS  
1 "the fell upon Jonah" 1:7  
3 "they took up Jonah" 1:15  
4 "the word of the Lord

came unto . . ." 1:1  
9 "their wickedness is come up before . . ." 1:2  
10 Cape Province (abbr.)  
11 "let man and beast be

3:8 . . . with sackcloth"  
13 Vow  
16 "of what . . . art thou" 1:8  
18 "the men rowed . . ."

## Beyond The Mists

**A**CROSS the waters still and grey  
The soft white mists arise,  
Obscuring all the distant scene  
And blending with the skies.  
What lies beyond obscuring mists,  
It is not ours to see,  
Not ours to ask, but ours to trust  
And leave the rest to Thee.

Thy goodness thro' our yesterdays  
The future guarantees,  
And from our hearts all fear removes,  
Our minds from doubt it frees.  
We ask not what tomorrow holds,  
Sunshine or stormy weather,  
But place our hands in Thy dear  
hand,  
And journey on together.  
Mrs. Alice E. Foster.

## WHAT'S INSIDE?

**A**NURSE in one of the great hospitals complained to Bishop Taylor Smith that she had been rudely treated by some of the patients.

"Thank God for that!" he said.  
"What do you mean?" asked the astonished nurse.

"Why," said the Bishop, "if you are carrying a vessel and somebody knocks up against you, you can only spill out of the vessel what is inside. And when people misjudge and persecute us, we can only spill what is inside."

## Daily Devotions FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

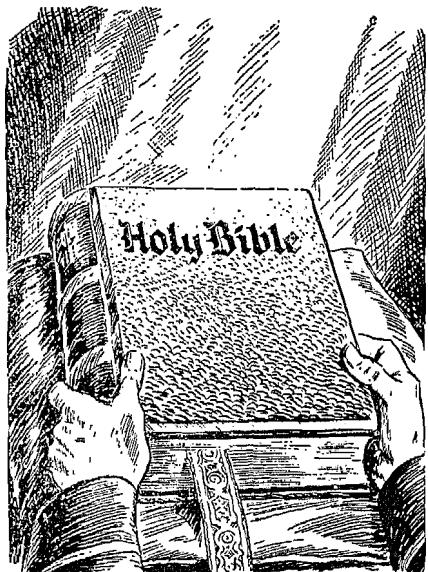
### SUNDAY—

Deuteronomy 21: 18-21; 22: 1-8. "THOU MAYEST HIDE THYSELF." To know of a wrong is to be responsible to do what one can to right it. The Israelite who "kept out of sight" to escape helping a stray or fallen animal, trespassed against the Mosaic law. How much more do we followers of Jesus sin against His greater law of love when, through fear or indifference, we refrain from helping the wandering, fallen souls around us.

\* \* \*

### MONDAY—

Deuteronomy 24: 10-22. "THOU SHALT NOT OPPRESS AN HIRED SERVANT



**THAT IS POOR.** God instructs that the needy worker be paid promptly, for "he is poor and setteth his heart upon it." So never run up bills. The widows and fatherless were, in those days, specially pitied, and the Lord taught His people to look after and care for them. No one is forgotten by our Heavenly Father, and He desires that we His children be loving and thoughtful too.

\* \* \*

### TUESDAY—

Deuteronomy 30: 1-10. "THE LORD WILL . . . REJOICE OVER THEE." We all know how good parents are glad when their children live rightly, do well, and get on in life. They like to tell of their

## A PROOF OF HIS CARE

**I**WAS washing a paint brush with a cleaning fluid, when some of it sprayed from the brush into my eye. The pain became very severe and, in a few days, was affecting other parts of my body. I was new to the city, so I did not go to a doctor, hoping the eye would clear up of itself.

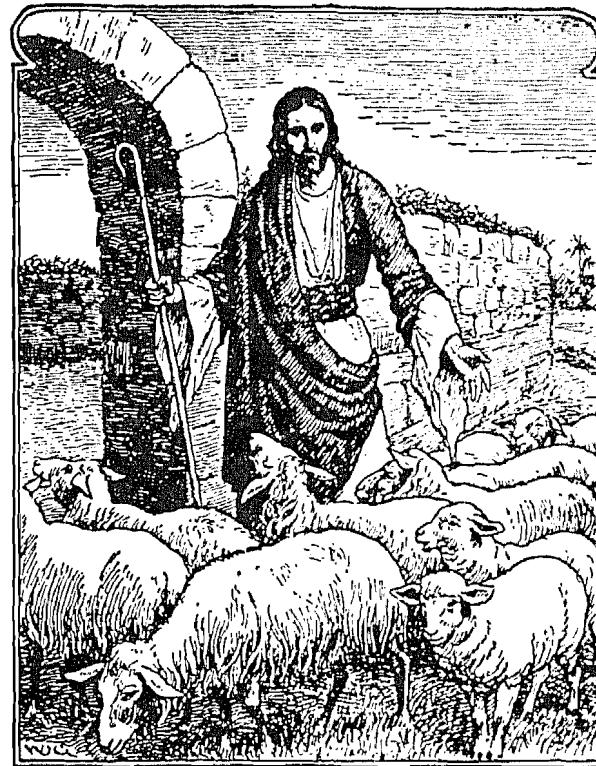
After a few wakeful nights, I phoned a friend and asked her about their physician. She told me, and I prayed much that God would guide me, as the pain was becoming unbearable. I phoned this doctor to make an appointment, and after stating my case, and giving my name and address, these are the words that came back to me over the wire: "I was just going out of my door, when the phone rang, so I stopped to receive the call before I left. I am leaving now to make a house call. As it happens to be just one block from you, I will be seeing you in about fifteen minutes!"

My heart filled with love and gratitude to God. The call was made. Drops were put into the eye,

By WYN WRIGHT

Scarborough

Ontario



Jesus is the Good Shepherd who never leaves His flock alone.

and pills prescribed, but, far greater to me even than the relief from pain, was the sweet comfort that filled my breast to know that God was watching from above, interested in every detail of my life. I thought of the text in Romans 8:28, "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God."

In the Old Testament, God revealed Himself to David as a shepherd, one who loved him and cared for him as, in days gone by, David had loved his sheep and cared for them. When Jesus came he revealed God in even a more tender relationship—a Father. He is closer

than a shepherd, who must leave his sheep in the sheep-fold at night, for He brings us right into His own house, into His own family, to care for us.

But even at the thought of God as our Heavenly Father the disciples were not satisfied. We hear them saying: "Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us". Then we hear Jesus saying to them, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father".

As we see Jesus weeping at the tomb of Lazarus, we see God and know that He cares for us in our sorrows. As we see Jesus at the wedding of Cana, of Galilee, we see God, and know that He shares our joys of life. As we see Jesus healing the sick, and forgiving sins, we see God, and know that He is interested in our health of body and soul.

A friend said to me a few months ago, "Do you believe God's Word, when it says every hair of your head is numbered?"

I said, "Yes I can believe that verse is true when I read this verse, 'Not one sparrow falls to the ground but what our Heavenly Father knows.'"

Only one thing in life can separate us from the love and care of the Father, and that is our own wilful sin. But even here God, in His great love for us hath made provision. "The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanses us from all sin."

Paul urged his converts: "Wherefore, come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty."

This applies to professing Christians today as well. Let us keep a clear channel between our souls and God, then we may rest assured He will be "nearer to us than breathing, closer than hands and feet", ready to respond to the faintest cry for help.

### CHRISTIAN OBLIGATION

**T**HERE is an obligation to wage the salvation war. We cannot leave it to others. No Salvationist has any right to absent himself from service. Undoubtedly, all are entitled to annual leave and customary holidays, but all fit and able-bodied soldiers should be at the battle's front at other times.

We have no right to lodge ourselves in some country corner, from May to September whilst our comrades are at the battle's front. Let us be quite frank about this business. Is it not true that often here we have the last bastion yet to be surrendered and placed on the altar? The plumbline is set in our midst and it does show up our loyalties and some of them are "off centre" . . . in fact they are very self-centred.

How easily something designed for our good becomes the stumbling block that impedes the way to dynamic religion. For the Christian the way is perfectly clear. Seek to know His will and then obey the revealed will of God for you. Do not prevaricate or rationalize, but gladly obey. In this way and only in this way can we honestly say we are using our recreation in the right way. After all:

"The best thing I know, in this world below, is doing the will of God."—H. O.

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

**BACKE**, (or BAKKE) Johnny Halvard. Born July 5/1903 in Norway. Came to Canada in 1923. Brother Arnold wishes to locate. 15-553

**BENNETT**, Leslie Vincent. Born July 29/1931. Tip of little finger missing from right hand. Came to Canada April, 1957. Last heard from August 1958 from Elliot Lake, Ont. Mother very anxious. 15-556

**CARROLL**, John Stephen. Born 1932. Has worked for Crawley & McCracken, Fox Site 30, Montreal. Also believed to have worked for Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario. Has lived at Port Arthur and Winnipeg. Sister-in-law wishes to inform him of brother's death. 15-553

**CHERRINGTON**, Mrs. Elizabeth. Born Sept. 20/1873. Last heard from Dec. 1955 from Chemainus, B.C. Has 2 sons, John William, single and George Edward, married, who was Training Officer in Air Force during War. Information regarding any of family will be appreciated. Niece inquiring. 15-712

**FEARNES**, Mr. Berner. Born May 2/1904 in Norway. Last heard from in April, 1958 from Port Arthur, Ont. Brother in Norway inquiring. 15-638

**FRANCIS**, Joseph. Aged about 41. Born in Halifax, N.S. Printer. Has 2 daughters, Sharon and Arline, aged 13 and 14. Last heard of 7 years ago when he was in Montreal. Relative inquiring. 15-762

**GIRARD**, (or GIRAND) Lizzie-Minnie nee Robertson. Aged about 57. Husband Pierre or Paul. Was seen about 1½ years ago at Highland Games in Hamilton. 15-552

\*\*\*\*\*

## TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured  
Accident and Baggage Insurance  
Underwritten by The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto, EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7426 2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C., HA 5328 L.

Ont., when she said she lived in Toronto. Brother anxious to locate. 15-782

**HUGHES**, Dorothy Mildred. Born April 16/1927 in Toronto. Last heard of 7 or 8 years ago when she was Air Stewardess. Aunt and uncle wish to locate. 15-761

**JENSEN**, Mr. Kasper. Between 70 and 80 years old. Born in Norway. Wife died in 1921. Last heard from in 1925, from Vancouver Island, B.C. Grandson wishes to locate. 15-746

**JOHANSSON**, August Wilhelm or Gus Johnson. Born April 16/1897 in Finland. Lost one eye. Has lived in New Westminster and Vancouver, B.C. Believed to have moved to Edmonton, Alta. Sister anxious for news. 15-763

**KEEN**, J. H. (formerly Johan Henrik Olav KVLEN). Born Aug 21/1893 in Norway. Believed to be in Toronto. Mother in Norway anxious. Nephew in U.S.A. inquires. 15-507

**LUM PARK**, Mrs. Ella (nee Renaud). Born April 23/1916 or 17. Short and stout. Used to run laundry at 253 Gerrard St. E., Toronto. Has 2 children, Billy and Betty Ann. Thought to be in vicinity of King and Berkeley Streets in Toronto. Father ill. Sister wishes to contact. 15-443

**MCINTY**, Gertrude Winifred. (nee Bradfield). Born Feb. 12/1918. Has daughter Josephine Patricia born 1937. Has strawberry birthmark on right wrist. Auburn hair. Has worked in basket works near Burlington, Ont. Thought to have moved to Vancouver. Husband wishes to locate. 15-776

**MILNER**, Walter Nelson. Born Aug. 9/1927. 5'1", slight build. Bald in front. Last heard from August 1958 from Sudbury, Ont. May be in Vancouver. Mother anxious for news. 15-622

**MORRISON**, William James. Aged 49. Went from Hamilton, Ont., to Vancouver, B.C., where he may have joined Canadian Army. Worked at Remington Hand in 1939. Brother wishes to locate. 15-702

**MCNEIL**, Mr and Mrs. F. (nee Ivy Whitwell). Married in England. War bride. Came to Canada in 1946 with 1 child named Frank. Known to have had 3 other children since. Last heard from in 1949 from St. Catharines, Ont. Sister wishes to contact. 15-770

**PEDDLE**, Edward Rex. Born Sept. 23/1913 in Newfoundland. Separated from wife Susan. Discharged from Canadian Army a year ago. 9 years in Army, part in Germany. Last heard from Dec. 1958 from Vancouver. Daughter wishes to locate. 15-634

**RASBURG**, or **RASPBURG**, Joseph Albert. Aged 55. Last seen about 35 years ago. Last known to be in Hamilton, Ont. Brother anxious to locate. 15-702

**ROCHON**, George James. Born March 28/1943. Left home in Montreal Nov. 15/1958. Last heard from in Dec. 1958 from Toronto. Mother very anxious. 15-487

**SAVOLAINEN**, Juho Eemeli (Mr.). Born Oct. 25/1896 in Finland. Occupation builder. Last heard from in 1937 from

## Bible Craft Materials

These crafts are fascinating and will increase the interest of your Sunday school children. They will help to keep attendances up when the warm weather brings outside interest, which causes a decrease.

**BIBLE MOSAIC CRAFT** ..... 89  
Eight pictures with coloured aluminium foil to paste in spaces marked. All materials included.

**METAL CRAFT #2** ..... 89  
Shiny gold aluminium foil, patterns and instructions for making pictures —Jesus and children, church, lighthouse, cross and shield, Roman soldier, house, heart, bird, etc.

**LIFE OF CHRIST—PANORAMIC GLITTER CRAFT** ..... 98  
Make a sparkling mural or a fold-up storybook on the Life of Christ. Eight outline pictures; four packets of glitter in different colours, and full instructions.

**BIBLE ART—GLITTER CRAFT** ..... set 98  
Set #1—Pictures—Lambs "The Lord is My Shepherd" House "God Bless Our Home"—cross—"He Careth For You" and others.  
Set #2—shield: "Faith Is The Victory," lamp: "Thy Word Giveth Light." and others.

**LIFE OF CHRIST SPATTER-CRAFT** ..... 1.10  
Just mix the paint with a little water, use an old tooth brush—and spatter! It's fun! Make pictures, posters, gift wrap etc. Six sheets of patterns; four packages of powdered paint in different colours.

**BIBLE SEWING CARDS** ..... 75  
Six coloured cards and six coloured laces.

**KAPSTICK PROJECTS** ..... 50  
Many things to make with small wooden sticks etc.

**THINGS TO MAKE WITH CHENILLE WIRE** ..... 50  
Colourful and intriguing. Simply shape chenille wire to picture outline, then paste it down to make your own pictures. Contains patterns and instructions.

Chenille Wire—200 pieces assorted colours. Enough to use with the pattern book above ..... 1.15

**CHENILLE KRAFTS—book of patterns** ..... 1.00

TAILORING DEPT. CLOSED JULY 18th TO AUGUST 6th.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

## THE EDITOR'S MAIL

### MEMORIES STIRRED

I INTENDED writing you before to thank you for the story of Colonel Gideon Miller. It was intensely interesting, and I hope it has inspired some of our young officers who have never been faced with such difficulties as Gideon triumphantly passed through.

It was my privilege to participate in his retirement service at Winnipeg Citadel. I also spoke at his funeral in Toronto. A timely prayer at this hour would be "O God, send us more Gideons!"

#### A Memorable Night

I saw in a recent War Cry reference to Colonel P. Debevoise (R). Well do I remember the night he surrendered to God in the Winnipeg Citadel. He has made a fine contribution to The Salvation Army, and is still at it.

You have also stirred many memories by your inclusion of the Klondike party picture. I recall vividly seeing these men go off from the old Union Station, Toronto. Later, I conducted the funerals of Brigadier Fred Bross and Staff Captain Ellery at Fenelon Falls. They were two members of the party.—Walter Peacock, Colonel (R), San Francisco.

Toronto. Nephew in Finland inquiring. 15-707

**SCHEI**, Mr. Ole J. Born Aug. 25/1897 in Norway. Believed to have been farmer. Last heard from in 1924. Cousin in Norway inquiring. 15-781

**STENROOS**, Otto Julius. Born April 8/1887 in Finland. Single. In 1928 he lost his right arm. Has lived in Sudbury and St. Mary, Ont. Required in connection with inheritance in Finland. Sister inquiring. 15-710

**TILLEY**, Miss Jessie Mary (deceased) aged about 62. Died in England. It is desired to contact a sister of above named, who is believed to be Salvationist in Canada. Friend of deceased inquiring. 15-710

**TORNES**, John (or Johan). Born June 27/1905 in Norway. Has lived in Success and Stewart Valley, Sask., also in Vancouver, B.C. Believed to be bush worker. Last heard from in 1940. Mother very anxious. 12-824

**TURUNEN**, Mr. Helkki. Born in Finland. About 60 years old. Came to Canada in 1918. Believed to be in Northern Ontario and to have been in Algoma San, in 1957. Sister in Finland wishes to locate. 15-628

## Official Gazette

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain: First-Lieutenants Raymond Coles, Naomi Duke, Anna Dyck, Kenneth Holbrook, Donald Hollingworth, Solomon Jevor, Wilmot Linder, Oliver Marshall, Georgina Raitt, David Stepto, Barbara Voysey.

To be First-Lieutenant:

Second-Lieutenant Esther Dougans, Ronald Donovan.

To be Second-Lieutenant:

Cadet Sergeants James Johnson, Jakob Meyerhoff, Joyce Mitchell, Sylvia Rooks, Audrey Walker. Probationary - Lieutenants George Barber, Patricia Buckingham, Carol Buckley, Deanna Cole, Margaret Davies, Suzette Desloges, Beverley Anne Drake, Lois Fisher, June Grundy, Margaret Hawkes, Fredrick Holbrook, Roberta Johnson, Shirley Langdon, Lois Lowry, Bramwell Meakings, Robert Moffatt, Reginald Newbury, Marilyn Flocke, Dorothy Putnam, Carol Ratcliff, Joseph Ratcliffe, Thelma Richardson, Marie Risser, Roger Rooks, Edith Taylor, Hugh Thompson, Ferne Totten, Paul Tustin, Ruth Wells, Audrey Wilson. Tustin, Ruth Wells, Audrey Wilson.

### APPOINTMENTS—

Second-Lieutenants James and Joy Johnson, White Hill, Bermuda; Jakob Meyerhoff, Field Unit; Joyce Mitchell, Special Work, British Columbia South Division; Sylvia Rooks, Rossland; Audrey Walker, Woodbine; Jack and Evelyn Cullen, Hazelton; Stanley and Margaret Foster, Collingwood; Purl and Beverley Gee, Pembroke; William and Florence Johnston, Midland; Harold and Margaret Kennedy, New Liskeard; Allison and Eileen King, Kenora; Douglas and Ruth Marshall, Fort Macleod; William and Verna Moores, Trall; Godfrey and Bette Newton, Red Deer; Richard and Mary Park, Perth; Ronald and Vena Poole, Peace River; Peter and Esther Roed, Nelson; James and Clara Thompson, Haliburton; Dick and Joyce Warnas, Jackson's Point Camp; John and Audrey Wilder, The Pines.

Probationary-Lieutenants Jeannette Anstey, Uxbridge; Irene Carey, Kitchener; Kenneth Crews, Bridgewater; Kenneth Dalrymple, Renfrew; Barbara Drake, Cranbrook; Lorraine Elkins, Hanover; Shirley Frayn, Jane Street, Toronto; Robert Hetherington, Cobalt-Halibut-Halibut; Elizabeth Hilliard, Booth Memorial Children's Home, Calgary; Betty Hunt, Jackson's Point Camp; Lillian Jevor, London, Oak Street; Elva Jolly, Estevan; Lorraine Jones, Olds; Elsie Keddy, Wallaceburg; Thelma Lewis, Winnipeg Girls' Home; Ronald Mawhinney, North Winnipeg; Diane May, Rossland; Inez Moorecraft, Woodbine; Donna Noble, Lunenburg; Arthur Oliver, Orangeville; Johanna Orlstad, Bracebridge; Sheila O'Mara, The Nest, Toronto; Fern Pedersen, London Children's Village; Reginald Pell, Powell River; Joan Potter, Booth Memorial Children's Home, Calgary; Louise Sherlock, Campbellford; Robert Slous, Field Unit; Myrna Smith, Maisonneuve; Harry Street, Sydney Mines; Phyllis Thorne, Sackville; Anna Towle, Thorold; Ronald Trickett, Vancouver Harbour Light; Lillian Trueiman, Port Colborne; Lois Wilson, Saint John North End; Wesley Wiseman, Glen Vowell; Ann Zarfas, Tweed. Cadet-Sergeants Joan Delmel, Avril Halsey, Pamela Woods.

### MARRIAGES—

Second-Lieutenant Harold Cobb, out of Saskatoon Citadel on June 22nd, 1957, and now stationed at Montgomery, Alta., to Second-Lieutenant Phyllis Sliter, out of South Vancouver on June 22nd, 1957, and last stationed at Kemptonville, Ontario, on June 26th, 1959 at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., by Brigadier C. Hilltz.

Second-Lieutenant Bruce Switzer, out of Orillia, Ont., on June 22nd, 1957 and stationed at Cobalt, Ont., to Second-Lieutenant Eleanor Pew, out of Niagara Falls, Ont., June 22nd, 1957 and last stationed at Girls' Home, Toronto, Ont., on June 26th, 1959 at Orillia, Ont., by Sr.-Captain Ronald Ellsworth.

*W. Wycliffe Booth*

Territorial Commander

*The WAR CRY*

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

### LOST IRISHMAN FOUND

AFTER being in the country for some fifteen years, a former resident of Ireland was sought by some relatives. He had failed to keep in contact with his home. Because of the illness of a brother, his presence was desired at home.

Through the missing persons bureau, contact was made with the man, who was found in Ontario. Passage was arranged through the overseas relatives, and assistance with the securing of a passport, with the purchase of clothes was given.

A man found himself in jail because of non-payment of a \$15 fine. The wife appealed to the Army for assistance, pointing out that the husband was to collect unemployment assistance the following day, and this money was vitally needed.

The case was discussed with the officer, and an addition to the funds on hand was made so that the fine could be paid, and assistance was given for food.

An application for assistance was received from a woman who had responsibility for the care of her six children while her husband was in the north country seeking work. Investigation showed that the children's beds lacked mattresses and the few clothes were packed in a box.

Besides money for food, a dresser and a mattress were secured.

## TERRITORIAL TERRITORIES

Birth: To 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. G. McInnes, Meadow Lake, Sask., a son, David Brent, on June 16th.

Sr.-Captain G. Holmes, of Scarborough, is to conduct the morning series, "Plain Talk", on CBC from August 3rd to 15th, inclusive.

Second-Lieut. and Mrs. L. Whitehead have proceeded to missionary service in British Honduras, and their address is as follows: Listowel Boys' Training School, Baking Pot P.O., British Honduras.

Mrs. Brigadier W. Yurgensen, Sudbury, Ont., has been bereaved of her father, Brother R. Leggott, of Victoria, B.C. Pro.-Lieut. G. Skeard, Main Brook, Nfld., has also been bereaved of his father, who passed away at Channel, Nfld.

Home League member Mrs. E. Erasmus and family, of East Toronto Corps, express appreciation to all who sent messages of sympathy in the passing of Brother J. Erasmus, the husband and father.

Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P., who is vice-chairman of the Canadian NATO Parliamentary Association, was booked to attend a meeting of the Standing Committee of the NATO Parliamentarian's Conference in Istanbul, Turkey, from July 9th to 17th.

### TRAINING APPOINTMENTS

THE Territorial Commander has announced the following appointments, to take effect as from Thursday, July 16th:

Brigadier Walter Oakley, Principal, Training College, Newfoundland; Brigadier Willison Pedlar, Territorial Education Secretary.

## COLLEGE LIBRARY RECEIVES MEMORIAL

THE "Pioneers" Session of cadets presented a gift of library books to the training college library, as a memorial to the late Brigadier J. Wood, Education Secretary, who was suddenly promoted to Glory during the session.

The Training Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, thanked the students' council for arranging for the gift, and paid tribute to the Brigadier's value as a member of the staff. Cadet P. Woods spoke on behalf of her fellows, highlighting the spiritual impact which the Brigadier's life had made on the cadets. Mrs. Brigadier Wood then replied and she herself, presented a number of valuable books from the personal library of her late husband. Mrs. Major H. Orsborn closed the ceremony by offering a dedicatory prayer.

A "Brigadier John Wood" memorial section has been created in the training college library, with a portrait of the promoted comrade.

### HALL TO BE REPLACED

FINAL meetings will be conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, in the East Toronto Hall, Sunday, July 19th, at 10:45 a.m. and 6:45 p.m., prior to the demolition of the building. Former soldiers and friends of the corps are invited to attend.

It is hoped that the new citadel which will replace the old building will be ready by Easter, 1960. In the meantime the corps will worship in various buildings as announced from time to time. Captain W. Rea, trusts that comrades and friends will rally around during this unsettled period.



GRADUATES OF GRACE HOSPITAL, St. John's, Newfoundland.

## UNSWERVING IN HER LOYALTY

Sr.-Major E. Haynes Called Home



corps work which reads in part as follows:

Almost from the start our lives blended in perfect harmony. For nearly two years we were privileged to serve in Tillsonburg, Ont., during which time we each suffered a bereavement which contributed to a closer relationship and a fuller understanding of the feelings of those who sorrow over the loss of loved ones.

During her brief appointment in war work, which terminated with World War One, and transfer to the West with corps appointments, my friend and co-worker never swerved in her loyalty. Her bright cheery disposition was a constant inspiration; her voice consecrated in service was a means of untold blessing. Countless are the number of times we sang together:

"Not my own my time, my talents  
Truly all to Christ I bring,  
To be used in joyful service,  
For the glory of my King."

### BONNET LOST

MRS. Captain I. McNeilly had the misfortune to lose a brand-new bonnet from the car while travelling between Toronto and Brockville.

No doubt this would be turned over to some Salvationist. Anyone who has any information concerning the bonnet please write Captain I. McNeilly, 2054 St. John St., Regina, Sask.

### A Commanding Officer's Tribute

Major E. Laycock (R) has sent a tribute to the late Sr.-Major Haynes, who was her first Lieutenant in

## Thirty-Fourth Graduation Of Nurses

AT ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

ALMOST 2,000 people waited expectantly in the Drill Hall, Buckmaster's Field for the St. John's Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Crocker) to strike up the familiar strains of the "Montreal Citadel March" for the entry of the nurses of St. John's, Nfld., Grace Hospital on June 8th, and cheers rent the air as the graduating class appeared.

The Provincial Commander, Lt.-Colonel E. Fewster opened the proceedings and passed the chairing of the event over to the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman. The Colonel presented Premier and Mrs. J. Smallwood, who had attended as guests and told the audience of the interest shown by the Premier in Grace Hospital, assuring the Hon. Mr. Smallwood of the appreciation of The Salvation Army for all the help that had been given in the past to the institution. The Premier in his remarks expressed the province's debt of gratitude to the faithful service of devoted nurses throughout the country.

The Scripture reading by Miss M. Fewster was followed by the Florence Nightingale Pledge led by Dr. G. H. Flight. The class members were presented individually to the audience by the Director of Nurses, Major M. Lydall. Presentation of diplomas was made by Mrs. Colonel Wiseman and Captain Elsie Hill, and school pins were presented by Sr.-Captain R. Pelley and Mrs. Brigadier W. Oakley who, besides being the parent of one of the graduating nurses was also herself

a graduate of this school. Mrs. Major C. Woodland (R), hospital chaplain, dedicated the class to the service of humanity in prayer.

Awards to students having obtained the highest theoretical standing and to those who successfully passed in all subjects during their three years of training, as well as other prizes, were presented by Miss P. Laracy, Executive Secretary A.R.N.N. and Miss C. Gill, Clinical Instructor. First prize went to Miss G. Squires, the Dr. Pollicoff Memorial Scholarship was won by Miss M. Brown, and the Dr. W. Roberts Memorial Scholarship was presented to Miss J. Crocker.

The address to the graduating class was given by the Chief Secretary who admonished the nurses to remember their heritage, their skills, and their dedication.

Miss M. Osmond gave the valedictory, and Dr. N. F. S. Rusted was warm in his words of praise as he thanked all who had assisted the hospital. A group of student nurses sang with sweetness and feeling under the leadership of Mrs. Lydall.

During the printers' strike that affected even the largest newspapers and periodicals in the United Kingdom, the Army's Editorial Department managed to publish an emergency issue of *The War Cry*. This consisted of six pages in tabloid form, including a section each for *The Musician* and *The Young Soldier*.



## Meet A Song-Writer

LESLIE FOSSEY VISITS WILL J. BRAND

THE downstream flow of the River Thames has in the past provided poets with the inspiration for many a setting. The same river, taking the same course, twenty years ago inspired a Salvationist to submit a poem on this famous waterway to a Port of London Authority magazine. The poem was published, and Salvationist Will Brand started on a career that today finds 160 compositions to his name, and another forty songs in the files of the International Music Editorial Department in London.

When recently I spent an evening at Will Brand's home in South London, within viewing distance of the river which inspired his first poem, I found that the Brand family background is not without its touches of colour. Will's father was a Dover seafaring man who one day bought a threepenny paper-backed booklet from a stall, entitled "Lines on the Life of Captain Wokey, late of the Christian Mission." Sitting on the Chatham Lines he read the book which so influenced him that he made an immediate decision for Christ and joined "Captain Wokey's army."

Colonel B. Coles (R), then Head of the International Music Editorial Department, saw in the first songs of Will Brand's to reach his desk a great possibility, and he wisely encouraged his new contributor. As the years passed a friendship grew between the two men that came to mean much to Brand.

Handing me a thickly-packed loose-leaf book, he said: "This is a

book nobody has ever read—a book of letters from Colonel Coles. Within these covers are more than 200 letters I have received from him." He turned the pages carefully, finally pausing to tell me: "In this letter we discussed the poem, 'The Hound of Heaven,' which is such a great favourite of both of us. It was I who suggested the title of 'Divine Pursuit,' which the Colonel eventually used for his musical translation of that poem by Francis Thompson."

I asked Will Brand about the in-



INSTRUMENTS ARE FORGOTTEN as members of the Deer Lake Band rush to catch a glimpse of the royal couple, Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip during their brief visit to the Newfoundland community. (Fednews Photo)

### For Your Solo Book (Or for congregational use)

Tune: Whitburn T.B. 30; Maryton T.B. 549

LOVE is the greatest gift of all  
That ever thrilled the human soul;  
A pow'r that pierces sin's dark pall  
And makes the wounded spirit whole.

God showed the world the heights of  
love,  
And gave to all mankind a Gift,  
Sending the Saviour from above  
Our woes to quell, our burdens to lift.

Christ taught that love would cure sin's  
blight,  
And melt the hardest, vilest heart;  
Would cause blind eyes to see the light  
And make fierce hatreds to depart.

Harsh forceful treatment sure will fail  
To move a soul or bend the will,  
But love will evermore prevail  
The wildest storms of life to still.

And now abideth faith and hope  
But, best of all, that love divine,  
A love that will with evil cope,  
Transform and sweeten and refine.

—H.P.W.

spiration he received for his many songs, for this man began his Salvation Army song-writing career in 1938 with a piece for young people, entitled "Song of Youth." Later the same year came his first contribution to *The Musical Salvationist*, "Song of the Drum." Coming out of Dartford Station one evening, Brother Brand was attracted to a bold poster headed, "The Road Back." For some days he toyed with these words in his mind and later came to use them as both title and theme of a later composition.

There was a momentary hush in the room when I asked Will by which he would wish to be remembered in the years ahead. He recited a poem, obviously his own—called by Thy love for me, called so that I may be seen by the company safe in Thy care. Small though my faith and weak, this more than all I seek, lowly of heart and meek."

"This poem means more to me than any other I have written, for it tells of God's workings within my

## A SONG WAS BORN

COMPILED BY ADJUTANT F. BARKER (P)

BEHOLD THE SAVIOUR OF MANKIND  
No. 68 in The Salvation Army Song Book

THESE words were written by Samuel Wesley, the father of the famous Methodist pioneers. February 9th, 1709, in the vast silence of that night, it was not a sermon that he made. Instead his meditation flowed into song. Line after line he wrote, while no sound but the scratching of his pen disturbed the stillness.

Mrs. Wesley and the family of nine children had gone to bed, for she was tired with her long day's work. They were sleeping soundly when, at last, his pen dropped from his hand and he made his way up the creaking stairs and crept into bed.

Hardly, it seemed, had he slept before he was awakened by little hands pulling him. Sitting up he saw his lovely little daughter Betty, her dark eyes full of alarm as she told him, "big pieces of lighted wood are falling in our bedroom window."

At the same instant a cry of "fire, fire" came. In a moment he was out of bed. Mrs. Wesley and the elder girls had dashed to the nursery to arouse the maid and her baby charges. He made his way down stairs to discover the extent of the damage, and it was quite evident that nothing could be saved.

Already the old house was crumbling, the thatched roof had gone. Leaping from a landing window, he joined his wife and children and was about to kneel and thank God for their preservation when someone asked, "Where's Jackie?" (John Wesley, founder of Methodism.)

"He was following me," said the frightened maid, who was still holding the baby in her arms.

"But where is he now?" cried the

father, and without waiting for a reply, he turned and ran back in the direction of the nursery.

"Jackie, Jackie," he cried, and three times he tried to dash up the stairs, but the flames beat him back, and then the staircase fell, bringing down walls and ceiling. No one could possibly be alive up there.

In the scorching heat the father knelt and prayed that God would take Jackie's soul to Himself. But Jackie had put his head out of his curtain round his bed and saw streaks of light running round the top of the room. Then he heard people talking and a ladder came against the window and a man's head appeared.

These unusual happenings so frightened Jackie that he went to run from the room, but at the door the flames of fire terrified him and he was glad to dash back to the window and be lifted out and carried across the garden.

Father was overjoyed to find that Jackie was safe and sound, and he was able to give thanks to God that all the family were saved.

"Your books," cried Mrs. Wesley to him, "Your precious papers and books are all lost."

"Never mind," said Wesley, "we have more than Adam and Eve when they set up house-keeping."

But just then over the blackening lawn there came fluttering a scrap of paper blown by a breeze out of reach of the fire and fell at Wesley's feet. He stooped and picked it up and read, "Behold the Saviour of mankind." It was the song he had written a few hours before. God had preserved that too.

incidentally the title also, under which the march was published, "Victors Acclaimed".

Attending a musical programme at Woolwich one evening, the then British Commissioner, Commissioner W. Dalziel (R), invited Brother Will Brand to write a song for his autumn series of officers' councils on the theme of the adorning of the doctrines. Wrote Brand: "... The ways of God its lines record for every soul of man made known, the truth of all our hopes the ground is here within its pages found ..." In New Zealand a divisional commander idly turned the pages of his song book in search of a theme for his officers' councils. He wrote to say the same song, "The Glory of the Faith we Hold," had, as in Britain, set the seal on the gatherings.

I asked Brother Will Brand if he had anything to say about the challenge the modern song-writer is called upon to face. He had this to say: "I can see the great difference in the expression of this present and former ages; the youth of today speak a different language from our own. I can also see the futility of preaching in the language of fifty years ago; it is just not understood. We need modern attractive Gospel songs. In fact we need some Army 'pop' songs, and my latest song is in that strain!" We will look forward to its publication.

I asked if there was one lesson life had taught him. "Faith with me is not easy to come by. My wife has the feeling she is being looked after, but I have not. I am a seeker, I have been seeking all my life. Much that I have sought has eluded me; much I have found has troubled me, but between the two there is something that makes me go on and proves the search worth while."

"Experience has taught me to believe in a personal Devil and has made the Devil very real to me. For every song I have written I have had a kick from him, and the only real consolation I find is that I must be doing him some damage."

EDITOR'S NOTE: It is a coincidence that two of the Salvationists featured on this page—Adjutant F. Barker and Will Brand, were corps cadets together in Dover, England, more than half a century ago.

# Despatches From The Field



CONGREGATION OF SALVATIONISTS at the dedication of the Tetreaultville Outpost attached to the Maisonneuve Corps, Montreal. The work is carried on by Major M. Burns (R) in her trailer home. (See report below.)

The sixty-ninth anniversary of the Maisonneuve Corps, Montreal (Captain S. Clarke, Pro-Lieut. R. Wells) was marked by the opening, on Sunday afternoon, of the Tetreaultville Outpost, where Sunday school and meetings with adults are held by Major M. Burns (R) in her trailer home. The dedication was performed by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Ross. Meetings at the corps were conducted by Captain and Mrs. K. Holbrook, accompanied by the band from Smiths Falls.

A Saturday night march and open-air effort attracted bystanders to the hall where a musical programme was given, chaired by Sr-Captain G. Clarke, of Park Extension. The residents of the Old Folks Home were cheered by the band's music on Sunday morning. In the indoor meetings, comrades were blessed by the messages and music of the visitors and two persons knelt at the mercy-seat in the evening.

Much blessing was received when Cadet Sergeant J. Mitchell and women cadets conducted the holiness meeting at Parliament Street Corps, Toronto (Sr-Captain S. Cooze, 2nd-Lieut. L. Snook) during their farewell from the corps as a brigade. The Women's Side Officer, Major D. Fisher, assisted by the cadets, conducted the salvation meeting, when the Major dedicated a new mercy-seat and rostrum, and commissioned Sister E. Donnison as treasurer.

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The grandson of well-known missionaries, Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell, of India, was dedicated at North Toronto (Major and Mrs. H. Sharp) in the Sunday morning meeting by the commanding officer. The child was the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. S. Russell. Representing visitors in a testimony was Brigadier H. Nyerod, of Vancouver, B.C. At night, three young persons were enrolled as senior soldiers, and Grace Bell gave an up-to-date testimony. The officers were given a good send-off as they left for their next appointment, Hamilton Citadel, were thanked for their tireless efforts in the corps, and especially commended for their efforts to launch the sector plan, which has not only helped financially but in all ways.

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Bright sunshine was like a benediction on the scene of the recent sod-turning for the new citadel at Kingston, Ont. (Major and Mrs. L. Titcombe). Present for this event and for the weekend that followed were the Training College Principal, Lt-Colonel W. Rich, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier S. Gennery, and the Earls-court, Toronto, Band (Deputy Bandmaster B. Ring). The Advisory Board Chairman, Colonel T. A. Kidd, brought greetings to the visitors, and the Colonel called on Sister Mrs. W. Christmas as the oldest soldier on the roll, and Susan McBride as the latest junior soldier to turn the sod to the glory of God and the furtherance of His Kingdom in Kingston.

The civic arena was the scene of an unusual programme in the evening, when the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals Band (Lieutenant Adams) and the Earls-court Band, united for a duo spring festival that delighted the music lovers who gathered in goodly numbers. Mrs. Brigadier Gennery was the guest soloist. Lt-Colonel Rich was introduced by Brigadier Gennery as chairman.

Sunday in the citadel was a day full of rich blessing as the Colonel, assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Gennery led the meetings, using the Earls-court Band not only as a medium of music but also in personal witness to enrich the meetings and to challenge the excellent congregations.



Miss Madeline Van Straubenzee

## GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

THIRTY-TWO members of the family of Brother and Sister W. Dunstan, of Danforth Corps, Toronto, attended the Sunday morning holiness meeting at Danforth recently, filling several rows.

They had gathered during the weekend to celebrate the golden wedding anniversary of Brother and Sister Dunstan. At the reception, the Commanding Officer, Brigadier S. Jackson, expressed the good wishes of their comrades and friends, and read congratulatory messages from Prime Minister J. Diefenbaker, Mayor N. Phillips, and Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P.

The honoured couple were married in Guernsey, Channel Islands, and were converted shortly after their union. Their eleven children were dedicated in the Army, as have been their twenty grandchildren. All members of the family are Salvationists. Two are songsters and three are bandsmen. The grandchildren are active in the young people's corps.

In recent months twelve senior soldiers have been enrolled at Cottrell's Cove, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. G. Fowler), these including two married couples. Four local officers have received commissions: Home League Secretary Mrs. R. Hustins, Home League Treasurer Mrs. R. Boone, Corps Secretary A. Horwood, and Sergeant H. Boone.

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Eight senior and twenty-six junior seekers were the fruit of a ten-day campaign conducted by the Spiritual Special, Sr-Captain R. Marks, at The Pas, Man. (former officers, 2nd-Lieut. D. Luginbuhl, Pro-Lieut. R. Rooks). The Captain was welcomed on Friday by over sixty Salvationists and friends who partook of supper together. On the following night the film, "Silent Witness" was shown, which brought much blessing. Sunday's meetings were of inspiration. Many young people made a decision for Christ in the company meeting.

The Creighton Singing Company (Leader Joyce Lowe), together with the Flin Flon officers, Sr-Captain and Mrs. W. Carey, added much to the gathering on Wednesday night and, on Thursday, the film "Desperate Measures" was shown in the high school. On Friday, a chartered bus brought the officers and comrades from Flin Flon (over 100 miles) to participate in the meeting and again "Desperate Measures" was shown. A special event on the next Sunday was the gathering of over 200 Legion members and friends for the annual decoration day service, led by the Lieutenant, who is also the Legion padre, with the address given by Sr-Captain Marks. On the final night, Monday, a great thanksgiving meeting was held, when seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

AMONG numerous greetings to reach Sister Madeline Van Straubenzee, of Kingston, Ont., as she celebrated her one hundredth birthday were letters from Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, Prime Minister John Diefenbaker and Commissioner W. Booth. Her photograph and story provided front-page material for the Kingston Whig-Standard.

Born in Hong Kong on June 11th, 1859, Miss Van Straubenzee is the daughter of a British military officer, and belongs to a family of noble standing, several holding titles, one cousin being Lady Walwyn, widow of Sir Humphrey Walwyn, a former Governor of Newfoundland.

As a member of the Anglican Cathedral Miss Van Straubenzee recalls accompanying the late Dr. Wilson, curate, to a Salvation Army outpost meeting at Portsmouth led by Captain Abbie Thompson, a young American officer who pioneered the Army work in Kingston. So impressive was it that Madeline felt "different" as she returned home. She knew she was converted.

This comrade has been an active adherent for upwards of seventy-five years. Anxious for Christian work she early commenced conducting meetings in the women's penitentiary, the only institution of its kind in Canada. At various periods opposition was encountered but the weekly services were continued without interruption for more than fifty years! When advancing age compelled her to relinquish this task it was taken over by Salvation Army officers with whom she had closely worked for many years.

Until a few years ago this veteran comrade was regular in attendance at meetings and her testimony was an inspiration.

Among the many visitors who called on June 11th were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier S. Gennery, who had maintained personal contact since their term as corps officers more than two decades ago. The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. L. Titcombe were also present and shared fellowship. In the evening the Kingston Band and Songster Brigade provided a programme of music and song in the grounds. Mrs. Gennery soloed, as Miss Van Straubenzee appeared at the open window of her room and waved a greeting.

Three new soldiers were sworn in in the salvation meeting at Willowdale, Ont. (2nd-Lieut. E. Johnston, Pro-Lieut. D. Hilton) by Brigadier M. Flannigan. Two of the soldiers were converted at young people's councils earlier in the year. On another Sunday the meetings were conducted by Sr-Captain and Mrs. E. Falle, when Bandsman C. Adnams and A. Holmes were commissioned bandmaster and treasurer.

**First public event in the celebration of the thirty-second anniversary at Buchans, Nfld. (Sr-Major and Mrs. C. Barnes) was a musical programme given on Saturday night by the senior and young people's bands, the songster brigade and singing company. The weekend meetings were conducted by the Provincial Commander, Lt-Colonel E. Fewster. Sunday morning and evening gatherings were blessed by the presence of the Holy Spirit, and the Colonel's messages were of uplift and practical help. In the afternoon the Colonel addressed a citizens' rally, chaired by Rev. W. Baker, of the United Church. Members of the various orders of the local lodges attended.**

## Promoted To Glory

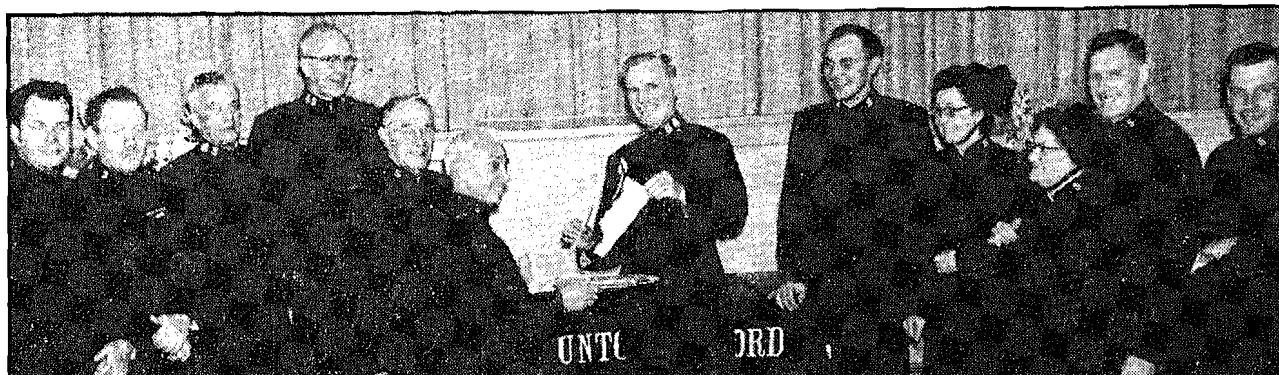
**Brother Lemuel Russell, Partington Ave. Corps, Windsor, Ont., was called to his Reward in his ninety-fourth year. For some years past he had resided in Amherstburg. His wife predeceased him in 1948.**

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr-Major J. Mills, in Amherstburg.

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**Brother John Skeard, Channel Corps, Nfld., was recently promoted to Glory. Although very ill for a number of months he was faithful in attending meetings. He is survived by his wife and two sons, one son being Pro-Lieut. Garland, stationed at Main Brook Corps.**

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. B. Thorne. The following Sunday night a memorial service was held, with tributes to the departed comrade's dedicated life given by several.



SMILING FACES indicate the pleasure of the occasion, the mortgage burning at the Mount Dennis Corps. Performing the deed is the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, having taken the document from a tray held by Secretary A. Conti and Treasurer W. Campbell. Also in the picture are the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, the oldest soldier of the corps, Mrs. K. Blake, the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman and other members of the senior census board. (See report below.)

## Mortgage Burned At Mount Dennis Amid Rejoicing

REJOICING and thanksgiving were experienced at Mount Dennis, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman) when the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman visited the corps during a recent weekend.

After a little more than two years from its opening, the comrades were proud of the fact that the extension to the citadel was now free from indebtedness. The official mortgage-burning ceremony took place on the Saturday evening, when the visitors were joined by

the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap and the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage.

The commanding officer led the opening song, "To God be the glory", and Recruiting Sergeant W. Junkins prayed that the fire of the Holy Spirit might continue to burn in the life of the corps. The Field Secretary read the Bible portion. Other contributions were made by the band, songsters, singing company, young people's band and timbrellists, who combined to present an evening of music and song.

## CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

### TALENT SCHEME BUILDS CHURCH HALL

● BELFAST — Lord Wakehurst, Governor of Northern Ireland, formally opened a Church of Ireland (Anglican) parish hall that was built here by putting into practice Christ's Parable of the Talents.

The hall, which cost \$84,000, was opened debt free, thanks to the initiative of the Rev. J. Mercer. In 1955, the Parable of the Talents occurred to him as an idea for raising money for the hall. Every one of the nearly 700 families in the parish was given the equivalent of thirty-five cents and asked to turn it into \$7.00—twenty times the original sum.

The parishioners accomplished the task by baby-sitting, knitting, making jam and selling homemade articles of many kinds. The result was that the parish income increased from \$2,800 a year to more than \$19,600.

### A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY

● TORONTO—The annual meeting of the Christian Social Council of Canada was held in Toronto recently. The board of directors of this council serves as the Department of Social Relations of the Canadian Council of Churches. The major report of the activities of the Christian Social Council was given by the Rev. F. Poulton.

In recent years, he said, there has been a diminution of the sense of social responsibility among the people of the church. What we face today, he said, is not outright opposition but sheer indifference. This can and should be a challenge to us, he added, to make more widely known our conviction that one of the duties of the Church is to bring Christian values and principles to bear on social, moral and economic beliefs and practices. This is God's world, Mr. Poulton declared, and everything in it must be brought under His authority.

The concerns of the Christian Social Council during the past year included human rights, unemployment insurance for ex-inmates of correctional institutions, obscene publications, alcoholism, gambling, mental health, and many others. Professor A. Farris was re-elected president of the Christian Social Council of Canada.

### AN ARMY ATTACKS

● CHICAGO—An army of 7,000 lay men and women were commissioned at a huge rally in Chicago, Ill., to seek "a million new souls for Christ" in a door-to-door campaign throughout metropolitan Chicago during the next decade.

The visitation evangelists dedicated themselves to their long-range task at a symbolic "Commissioning of the 7,000" service in the International Amphitheatre sponsored by the Church Federation of Greater Chicago.

One of the largest religious gatherings in recent Chicago history, the rally launched the house-to-house drive's first phase, which continued during Lent to Pentecost Sunday, May 17th.

Participating in the campaign were from 300 to 400 member local churches, of the federation, which comprises twenty-seven Protestant and Eastern Orthodox denominations.

The two-hour rally began with a colourful procession of some 700 clergymen and laymen marching to their seats while singing "Onward Christian Soldiers".

Clergyman after clergyman stood on the speakers' platform, with a 20-foot-high cross in the background, and explained the purposes of the ceremony: to emulate on a hundred-fold scale the sending of witnesses for Christ as Jesus once sent seventy lay disciples to preach the Gospel.

### CHURCHES RE-OPENING

● BARCELONA—Two Baptist Churches in Barcelona, Spain, which were closed by police action have been permitted to re-open, according to an announcement by the National Association of Evangelicals. The churches were closed more than a year ago shortly after they started holding worship services in new sanctuaries. The Barcelona police have now ruled that the two churches may open because they are actually old congregations moved to new locations. Two other churches, however, which have been closed must remain shut since the police have ruled that they represent new work resulting from proselytism.

Daily prayers mean fewer daily cares.

## OVER THE AIR WAVES

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kcs.) "Sunday evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m.

BOWMANVILLE, Ont. — CKLB (1350 kcs.) Sunday from 9.30 to 9.45 a.m., "Showers of Blessing."

BRANTFORD, Ont. — CKPC (1380 kcs.) Every Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kcs.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont. — CFJR (1450 kcs.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kcs.) Every second Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), conducted by the corps officers.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCO (630 kcs.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (Local Time), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 9.00 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the corps officers.

GRAND FALLS, Nfld. — CBT (990 kcs.) Every fourth Sunday; 11 a.m. holiness meeting.

KENTVILLE, N.S. — CKEN (1350 kcs.) Each Saturday morning at 10.30. "The Children's Bible Hour." Every fourth Sunday of the month at 7.00 p.m., salvation meeting.

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560 kcs.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional programme conducted by the corps officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600 kcs.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

PEACE RIVER, Alta. — CKYL (630 kcs.) Each Wednesday from 8.30-9 p.m. The meeting known as "Mid-week Praise Service."

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (850 kcs.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A programme especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday school attendance.

SHERBROOKE, Que. — Sunday School of the Air. Sunday morning at 9.15. Station CKTS (900 kcs.)

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — CJON (930 kcs.) "The Gospel Hour" each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.30 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — CJON (930 kcs.) Sunday at 9.30 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — VOCM (590 kcs.) "Music with a Message," by the St. John's Citadel Band each Sunday from 4.30 to 5.00 p.m.

TORONTO, Ont. — CKFH (1400 kcs.) North Toronto Corps, every third Sunday from 9 to 9.30 a.m.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kcs.) Every third Saturday, 9.15 to 9.30 a.m. "Church of the Air."

It will be helpful if those responsible for radio broadcasts will check the foregoing list for their items and inform the Editor immediately of any discrepancy or cessation of broadcast.

Mr. H. W. Stock, a former president of the Evangelical Publishers Toronto, with which firm he had been associated for more than forty years recently died at Woodbridge Ont. He was a member of Knoe Church, Toronto, and also The Gideons and the Christian Businessmen. Through the years Mr. Stock had various business contacts with the Army's Editorial Department the relationships being always cordial and mutually helpful.

THE NEWLY-OPENED men's social service building in Quebec City. A report on the opening ceremony was carried in a recent issue.

